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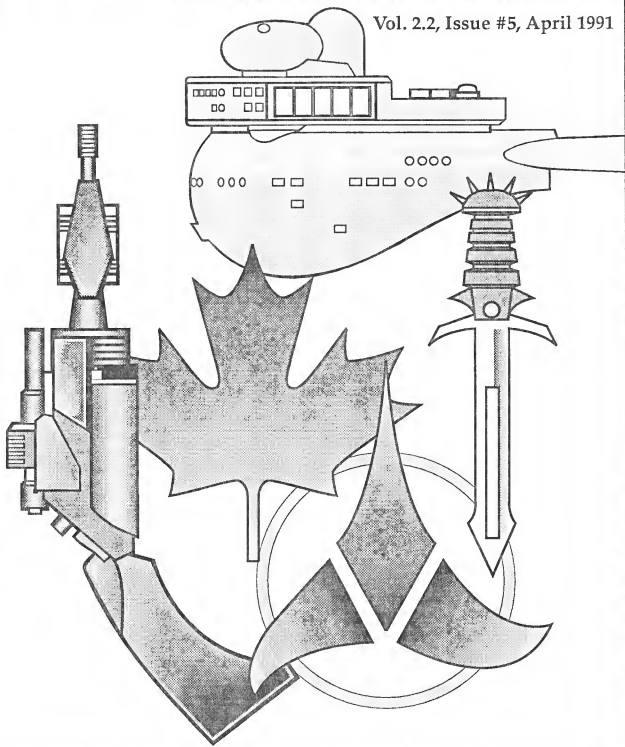


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# THE DISRUPTOR!

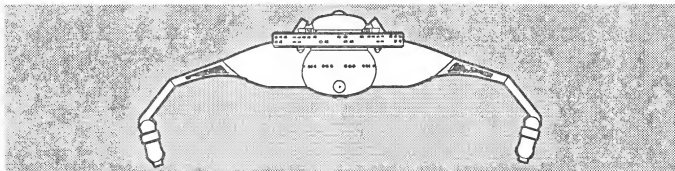
The Canadian Konnection

Vol. 2.2, Issue #5, April 1991



# The DISRUPTOR! Volume 2.2, Issue #5, April, 1991

*Space, The Klingon Frontier. These are the conquests of KAG KANADA. Our mission to konvert fandom to the Klin way of life and to have fun. To boldly konquer all that is rightfully ours.*



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## ALL HANDS, THIS IS THE CAPTAIN SPEAKING...

Well, here is issue 5 and Disruptor is still going strong! There is a lot to talk about this time, for we celebrate our first anniversary not only as Canada's only Klingon group, but as the fastest growing STAR TREK fan organization in the country as well. Yes, Klin-folk, you have made KAG/KANADA the fan group of choice in Kanadian Fandom. I have no doubt that you will continue to shine and lead the way in 1991!

I now report to you that the membership of KAG/INTERNATIONAL as of 10 March 1991 stood at 570 warriors. With over 75 members right here in Canada, it can be seen that we hold a significant voice in KAG affairs. A result of this increase is that we are no longer able to print the entire membership roster in the back of this 'zine. From now on, only those newly recruited members will be listed in Disruptor, along with changes to present address, etc.

You will see further into this 'zine a write-up about our latest victory at Lazer Tag, but let's just say now that the turn out of KAG members at Buffalo was a MOST impressive sight. Both friend and foe alike were boggled by the numbers that we were able to get out to do battle. When reported to the Epetai, he also expressed his admiration at what we had accomplished. You are truly showing your Klin to the rest of Star Trek Fandom, and I wish to pass on my Personal Thanks and let you know my pride in what you have done. Thank you KAG, you have been baptized in fire and come up - STEEL!

Last but not least, I want to say a few words about fandom and fanaticism. It is unfortunate, but these two words seem to be used together a lot. Now a fan, according to the Concise Oxford Dictionary, is a devotee of a specified amusement, while the definition of a fanatic, in the same work, is a "person filled with excessive and mistaken enthusiasm". Over the years, Star Trek has generated a certain amount of uncompromising press due to fanatics within the ranks of ST fans. Now that Klingons have become the great moving force of ST fandom, the term fanatic is being applied to many of us. Why? Because there are certain members of Klin-dom out there, who go too far. Now I will not say that any one form is right or wrong. I have my own ideas of what a Klingon is and how he acts, just as you have your own interpretation. Perhaps our views are quite similar, or possibly, we differ radically on our Klingon perspective. Regardless, you have no right to tell me my form of fandom is wrong, nor

can I deny you yours. To do so is wrong and defeats the purpose of what we are doing. TO HAVE FUN WITH LIKE-MINDED INDIVIDUALS WHILE CELEBRATING A PARTICULAR ASPECT OF OUR FAVORITE SHOW! PERIOD! Now you may be asking why I bring this up. Over the last few months, I have been witness to several incidents in fandom, both Klin fandom and regular ST fandom, of various groups and individuals trying to impose their idea or version of fandom on others. That, ladies and gents, is garbage! Call for an ambulance and close your eyes to the first person who tells you, you are not a proper Klingon, or that you cannot have a Next Generation persona, or that you are not allowed to dress this way, or that because it was never done like that on TV or in The Movies. I will never dictate to any of you how you should practice your fandom, and I expect tolerance from the rest of you. Personally, the incidents described above have not happened to me, but I take them personally, because of the bad image it casts on what we do and who we are.

The kinds of things I have just described are the results of fanatics. Let me state, here and now, that the first sign of such activity in this group will be the last from that particular offender. There is no place in KAG/Kanada for a rabble rouser, bigot, or fanatic. If I find you, I will deal with you, and the world, REPEAT, THE WORLD of fandom will know it! We are here to have fun, not practice our own version of racism. Boasting of Klingon Supremacy over other races is all well and fine. Believing it, is cause to be referred to a psychiatrist.

If I have runoff at the mouth like the sort of fanatic I have just decried, put it down to the intolerance of old age. Just remember, we are ridgeless little bipedals from Sol III, beneath all the makeup and uniforms, and the only reason we do this sort of thing is for fun. If I wanted to argue and fight with everyone, I would join Greenpeace (who seem to be against everything). Let's just sit back, watch a little Star Trek and be happy with our fandom. After all, isn't that why we started this in the first place.

"My Blood Is My Honour!"

K'Tan

K'TAN ZANTAI-DYZALA

## ATTENTION TO ORDERS!

I, Captain K'Tan Zantai-Dyzala, under the authority vested in me by Thought Admiral Kris Epetai-Kurkura, Supreme Commander of KAG, announce the following promotions and appointments:

KOMAC VESTAI DECARA TO THE RANK OF COMMANDER

K'ZARR TAI SIMPARRI TO THE RANK OF LIEUTENANT

KALAK TAI TAGANAR TO THE RANK OF SERGEANT MAJOR

KA'REM TAI KLINSHA TO THE RANK OF SERGEANT MAJOR

KA'REM TAI KLINSHA TO THE POSITION OF EXECUTIVE OFFICER, IKV HAVOC

KURAN TAI DYZALA TO THE POSITION OF EXECUTIVE OFFICER, IKV LETHAL FURY

K'HWYNN TAI WODLEQ'NUK TO THE RANK OF SERGEANT MAJOR

The following warriors have been appointed to Battle Group/Kanada:

LT K'HACK VESTAI KRAUTT

LT K'LORI-ANN TRACEY VESTAI  
PAGHTLHINGAN

LT K'ZARR TAI SIMPARRI

SGT MAJOR KA'REM TAI KLINSHA

SGT K'YAR BENIQEJ

SGT MANIK TAI GLYKEMA

SGT TAMEKUS NOVALN'GAN

SGT K'TADDYUS SARAT OKEIF  
PAGHTLHINGAN

SGT K'YNDIA

CPL MARKEENOTH TAI GASHTOR

CPL KELLY TASHAR

PATRICIA ANN HACHEY

JOHNATHAN KINCH

STEVEN KINCH

TIM WALLACE

### ANNOUNCEMENT #1

In recognition of the recent combat in buffalo, KAG/Command awards The

Killstrobe — "USS Trailblazer 9103.09" to the following vessels:

IKV PREDATOR

IKV MARAUDER

IKV HAVOC

IKV BLACK ODYSSEY

MARINE STRIKE FORCE

As well, all KAG/Kanada Personnel who participated in the Buffalo Battle are hereby awarded the Klingon "Ground Combat Badge" in recognition of their Glory and Valour. Kai Kassai!

### ANNOUNCEMENT #2

Due to the phenomenal growth of our forces, I have decided to upgrade the following vessels for their increased crew:

IKV EMPEROR'S FIST TO CRUISER, LIGHT

IKV LETHAL FURY TO CRUISER, LIGHT

IKV PREDATOR TO CRUISER, HEAVY

IKV BLACK ODYSSEY TO DESTROYER

Also we have recently commissioned IKV Savage Assault, Sgt K'Vangra Tai Klawor, commanding. Congratulations to the commanders of these vessels as well as their crews. Your recruiting efforts have brought us glory and power. Well done!

### ANNOUNCEMENT #3

KAG/Kanada will be making a major effort at TORONTO TREK V this year. It is intended to be our showpiece con. After the turnout at LAZER TAG, I have no doubt that we will come through with flying colours for TT V. Plans include a KAG Booth; a Klingon Discussion Panel hosted by KAG; the KAG Food Drive Box; Two Special Presentations to the GoH; and our usual rowdiness throughout the con. As well, there are plans for a special Klingon Suite at TTV. Come on, KAG, this is the biggie, so let's show'em!

### ANNOUNCEMENT #4

As mentioned above, KAG will be sponsoring a Food Drive this summer to commemorate Star Trek's 25th Anniversary. As I said in #4, I want to run a media blitz in

June, July and August, with the drive to culminate on 8th September, the anniversary date. I believe that this could be an activity easily adaptable for each local area. I have a small package that might be of help if you are interested in having a drive in your area. Regardless, we will push the Con Drive. Write me for all the details.

#### ANNOUNCEMENT #3

Once again, I am pushing the KAG T-shirt. For those who were at Buffalo, you know A) how well they looked, and B) just how popular they were with everybody. Hell, even the feds wanted a couple! So come on folks, get out a pen, write a letter to Komac and let's get our gang done up in KAG Black!

#### ANNOUNCEMENT #6

As some of you know, there is to be a KAG/SFC/IFT picnic sometime this summer. Well, we've finally decided on a time and place. The date of this event is May 18th. The place is Toronto, Ontario behind the Ontario Science Centre. Let's have a turn out at least as big as the Lazer Tag event. I mean, it isn't like we have to cross an international border or something like that. Hell, for most of you there won't even be a provincial line to cross. This will be another chance for you to wear that KAG T-shirt again. The two members who are organizing this event are K'Yar and K'Taddyus, so for more information, write or call them up. They're in the directory update in the back.

UNTIL THE FEDERATION FALLS!

K'Tan

K'TAN ZANTAI-DYZALA



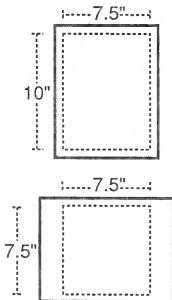
Klingon Bestiary #1 by KYTARA

## ENGINEERING REPORT

Greetings from the Imperial Engineer/Art Director of this newsletter.

A couple of issues ago we asked you to help us whenever you send us your artwork. We simply asked that you send us crisp black and white photocopies, or originals so that we can properly reproduce them. We have now run into one more Federation produced snag. The scum who owns all the equipment I'm using to produce every issue of the *DISRUPTOR* has now decided to charge me for every photostat I shoot. In order to prevent any money from passing into his greedy little palms I need your cooperation.

From now on, whenever you submit any artwork to us it MUST fit the following specifications so that I can properly digitize it into the computer, therefore saving us all darkroom costs.



Your art cannot exceed the dimension as shown by the dotted lines. My scanners maximum width is 8 inches by a depth of 14 inches. If I have to scan your art vertically, it screws up the typesetting program and wastes my time trying to correct the situation.

If you can't try that little bit to help us out, I just don't think we might be able to run some of the great artwork we have been receiving these past few issues. Sorry to be tough like this, but... too bad!!! It's a bitch being a Klingon.

## KLIN MAIL



*Here is a very small sample of the mail that we have been receiving in respect to The Disruptor. Keep writing in and may be your letter, too, will adorn these glorious pages.*

From Sgt Ka'rem:

"I want to start off by saying how impressed I am with the new issue of the 'zine. Damn impressive! Things here in Ottawa are progressing...I wrote Bill Jones of Starbase 10...seemed quite interested in the apparent security breach (us getting a copy of their 'zine). Talk to ya soon."

Ka'rem Tai Klinsha

From Sgt K'Yar:

"Hail K'Tan! I just received your letter today. The DISRUPTOR is very good and although I (sort of) hate to say it, superior to the STARBASE TEN ECHO. I think its a great idea if KAG/Kanada became a sponsor of Toronto Trek V. The food drive is also a good idea. For now, goodbye."

K'Yar

From Kelt in UK:

"Greetings K'Tan! Your DISRUPTOR is going on show at the KLINGON WEEKEND even though I will not be there, KAG will be and our members have the things needed to shout KAG! Will go now, so much mail to catch up on. Will contact you from the States, if not before."

Kelt

From T'Maurin:

"Here's a submission to THE DISRUPTOR

complete with disclaimer as well - My apologies to the K'Kort family for the following story. No insult intended; I hope none is perceived. Go ahead, take your 'humour pills' it'll do you good. - 'The last words ever spoken by a certain helmsman in the IKV TORTURER were, Hey K'Kort, How's the k'kids?! This question was immediately followed by a disruptor shot and the promotion of a new helmsman. Moral of the story: THE ONE WHO DARES TO KID AROUND WITH K'KORT HASN'T GOT A CHANCE IN HELM!'

With that, I sign off til next time. Catchya later!"

T'Maurin

From Starfleet Command (Saskatchewan)

"I was pleased to receive your letter and your fanzine. It was good, I could not put it down. It is of high quality and I commend you on a job well done. ... Enclosed is a challenge to your Klingon Warriors to engage in combat with me (more on this later - Chief Sensor). Thank you again for willing to exchange information with us and I look forward to doing more business with you in the future."

Kevin Morris (Head of SF Armed Forces)  
Kristoffer Eyvindson (President UFP)

From Trekville USA

"Captain K'Tan, I have received The Disruptor and I must say that it does justice to the Empire and is well written. I hope it lasts for years to come."

Fleet Admiral Jay S. Hastings

Now for some blood stirring mail in challenge to the letter presented in issue #2 by Lt Khoztyah Tai-Urrussig. The Editors must state that the following are the opinions expressed by the writer and is by no means meant to be the opinions of The Disruptor staff (especially since the Chief Censor is a Fusion!)

To: The Editor

The Disruptor

In response to the letter submitted by that



Romulan Female in issue 2, it must be stated and understood that Fusions, whether Romulan or Human, are and will always be second class to the true Klingons, the Imperial Race.

As it has been stated before, fusions are tools of the Empire, created by the Empire, for the Empire! But most importantly is that a Fusion is only HALF KLINGON!! Your blood is tainted with the weaker blood of a Human, or worse, the coward blood of a cloaked Romulan.

You wonder why we Imperial Klingons view you as a weaker, inferior race, well this is why. You are only HALF the warrior, half the terror of a true Klingon. You can mix easily with the Humans or Romulans because of the genetic similarities, and that is reason enough to despise you! Why our scientists would want to taint the perfect blood of a Klingon with such petty species of "man" is beyond me!

You must remember your place in Klingon society, and we, as Imperial Klingons, will keep you there! With the opening up of Family lines to Fusions, the Empire has become a weaker place. We last few closed lines must be firm and show the other lines what a pure and true family line can do! Kai Vregin, Kai the Emperor!

Further more the Vregin line issues forth a challenge to any Fusion to prove his worth. Write me a response! Show you have some value.

KOPH vestai-Vregin

(Well, I asked for a controversy and I got one. My position as exalted overseer of all KAG/KANADA propaganda prevents me from commenting on this letter, but I hope you other fusions out there have some reaction to these words. If so send them to me and let's hear YOUR thoughts - Ed)

## The Fleet Intruder Report—IKV Black Odyssey

In the few short months since the commission of The Black Odyssey, I am proud to announce that this ship has grown in size to 11 members on the official role call. Since we are spread far and wide, from Calgary to Ottawa, it is unlikely that we will be able to meet all together at the same time to coordinate our own regional event. However, this does not mean that we are not active. As you see in these pages, Black Odyssey members are participating. Four members of this ship have made contributions to this issue of The Disruptor, alone. Another five were present at the Lazer Tag Event with the IFT ship, USS Trailblazer. Two members are the planning committee for the picnic in May in Toronto. All this activity has generated a glorious name for the Black Odyssey. For that I salute you all. You have proved to me that you all have Klin, biologically Klingon or not. You are setting an excellent example for others to follow. To honour these fine warriors with the glory they deserve, the following is a role call. The esteemed warriors of the IKV Black Odyssey are as follows:

Sgt Valerika K'lore-via Sgt K'Yar Beniquej (Chief Communications Officer) Sgt K'Taddyus Sarat Okeif Pagthlthingan (Chief Science Officer) Sgt Kaline Sgt T'Khut (Anthropological specialist) Cpl Kaug K'shmok K'hat (Our honorary pet) (Unfortunately, none of the others are Klingon Named. What are you waiting for? Without a name I cannot give you an official position.) Sunny Widerman Jennifer Jessop David White Tim Wallace

It is an honour for me to command this crew. Keep up the good work. I know you will not disappoint me. (Perhaps I should warn you of the tribble room that I keep on board.) I look forward to seeing your submissions to The Disruptor, and your participation in the picnic, and other events on the horizon. Kai Kassai!

Lt K'Lori-Ann Tracey Vestai-Pagthlthingan



## BLOODTIES Part III

The quiet thrumming of the engines gradually eased the tension in Koran's Head. Karg was a problem, but one he could deal with. The real problem seemed to be the Romulans. Since the early morning attack of the Romulans, the Klingons had been disorganized and scattered! Now was the time to take revenge!

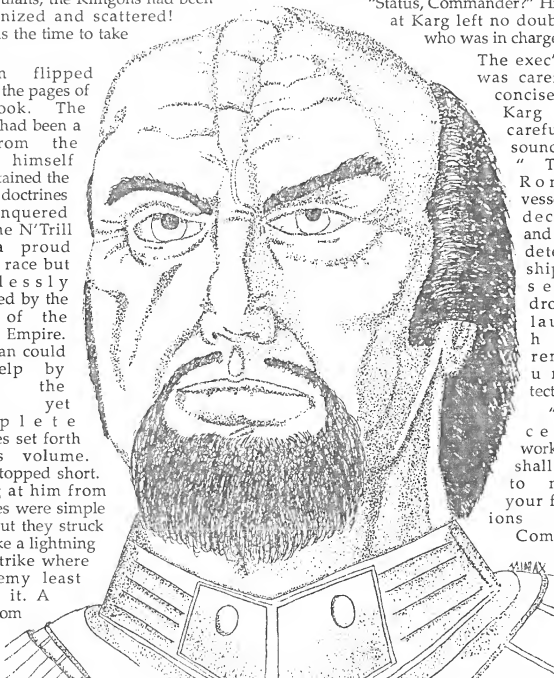
Koran flipped through the pages of his book. The volume had been a gift from the Epetai himself and contained the military doctrines of a conquered race. The N'Trill were a proud warrior race but hopelessly outclassed by the might of the Klingon Empire. Yet Koran could not help but admire the simple yet complete doctrines set forth in this volume. Koran stopped short. Glaring at him from the pages were simple words but they struck home like a lightning bolt. "Strike where the enemy least expects it. A Strike from weakness, against

of the impending conflict. He was careful to slow his steps as he entered the command centre, lest he give his crew reason to doubt his ability. It was always important to give the crew the impression of a calm leader.

"Status, Commander?" His glance at Karg left no doubt about who was in charge.

The exec's reply was careful and concise, and Karg was careful to sound polite. "The Romulan vessels have decoated and we now detect six ships. The sensor drone we launched has remained undetected."

"Excellent work, Karg. I shall be sure to mention your fine actions to Command." Koran



strength, is the most unexpected of all".

The walk to the bridge was brisk and Koran's step was light. As he entered the bridge, he was almost giddy with the thought

carefully spoke his words so that the entire bridge could hear. The result was just as he had planned, Karg straightened with pride. Koran had just won over his young exec with praise. With the battle over, he could easily

over his young exec with praise. With the battle over, he could easily obtain a command for the young officer, thus removing the potential for trouble. Of course, they must survive the coming encounter first.

His next commands were short and concise. "Helm, order battle stations. Weapons charged, shield to full. Increase speed to maximum sublight. Weapons, detail enemy vessels."

"The vessels include two Nightwing class assault ships, two Stormbirds, a Whitewind and a Bird of Prey."

"As we approach the vessels, begin transmuting Romulan identity codes. Any confusion we can create will be to our benefit. Gunners, target the troop transports. Helm, as soon as the first salvo is fired, increase speed to warp 1 for a half a second."

"My lord," interrupted Karg, "we will barely reach warp power in so short a time."

"Yes Karg, I know. But the momentary effect of the warp field will be enough to interfere with their targeting and the added push should force us through their lines."

"Begin."

The two dusty warriors slowly crawled forward. Inch by inch they advanced until at last they could make out the huge vehicle. All around were Romulan guards though their manner suggested they expected little in the way of trouble. With resistance crushed, they had lost no time in moving up the huge mobile drilling rigs to begin mining the dilithium.

"There, look!" Montag's call brought Mennior's glance around to the side. Coming up from behind, the two marines could see a gray speeder carrying someone of import.

"Dig in," whispered Mennior and the two Klingons began to cover themselves in the dusty sand. In a matter of moments, there was no trace of them. The soft hum of the speeder came closer and Mennior's muscles tensed. He could just make out the sergeant's voice calling off the range. "20, 15, 10, 5."

"NOW!" yelled Mennior and the soldiers leapt. Mennior's leap fell short and only his quick reflexes saved him. As the Speeder went racing past, he caught the side railing

and was pulled into the slipstream behind. Wrenching pain tore at his shoulder and he swore his limb would be torn loose. Montag's jump had carried him further, directly into the Romulan guard, and blood flew as his levek dug in. In a moment, the guard was tossed from the vehicle and Mennior was struck as the body fell from the vehicle. He looked up. Montag was in a death grip with the other guard and Romulan officer was pulling out his disruptor. What irony, thought Mennior, to be killed by a Klingon weapon.

The Romulan leaned over the side of the vehicle and carefully took aim. "Fool of a Klingon!", he sneered, "Now you can join the Black Fleet!" His fingers closed on the firing stud, but before the deadly beam could fire, Mennior's Levek buried itself into his forehead. The officer paused, a green trickle of blood pouring from the wound, then he toppled back into the speeder.

Mennior summoned his strength and pulled himself forward. His hands raw from the strain, he pulled himself into the cab. The vehicle slowed and he could see the driver turning from his position. With a Herculean effort, Mennior swung his feet into the car, driving his heels into the driver's chest. The blow was weak and did little damage, but it was enough to put the driver off balance. The driver fell back, his pant leg catching on the controls. There was a moment of suspense as the driver vainly tried to regain his balance, then he went over backwards. There was a sickening sound akin to a melon splitting as the driver's head hit the ground and was dragged across the surface. Montag cut the fabric from the leg and the body toppled over. In moments, Montag had jumped into the seat and the speeder raced away. Sporadic gunfire erupted from behind, but it was too little, too late.

As the vehicle sped away, Mennior caught his breath. He was just about to dump the body over the side, when he noticed the neck of the Romulan tunic was undone. Just beneath, he could see the gold of a reflective vest. This was no ordinary officer! As he pulled the tunic away from his front, he could plainly see the gold star of a Romulan General! (To Be Continued)

## A PICTURESQUE MEMORIAL



IN LOVING  
MEMORY  
OF  
K'EHLEYR

J. SNIATECKI  
12-90

## FLEET HEADQUARTERS AFTER ACTION REPORT TO OPERATION NATAR KASSAI

1. As the commander is aware, Operation Natar Kassai was a combined Marine/Naval operation designed to intercept and retrieve information considered vital to the security of the Empire.

2. It was Imperial Intelligence that first suspected and then, through their Orion contacts, confirmed the existence of the security threat. It was they, who defined the strategic requirements of the mission. It was left to the Navy to recognize the tactical requirements and develop a plan of execution, and it was in this phase that remarkable success was achieved (when one considers the traditional rivalry of the two services).

3. Imperial Intelligence continued an ongoing effort to secure vital details concerning this new and sudden threat; generate a degree of mis-information concerning our own disposition, and pinpoint the time and place at which the strategic mission could be most easily achieved. Naval resources were quickly dedicated and a number of possible scenarios considered and prepared for, but, in the end, it was realized that only one ship should be required. That ship, the IKV Lethal Fury was drilled incessantly in the maneuvers required to place the strike unit aboard the target ship and defeat any escort vessels.

4. The role of the strike team would be of equal (if not greater) importance and it is the success of this action that figured in the formation of a standing Marine Strike Force in KAG/Kanada. Of the 17 preliminary candidates, only five were chosen, three of these form the Intelligence branch. The names of these five are:

K'Shara Vestai Gavix, Unit Commander  
Kuran Tai Dyzala, Unit Second  
A'Kor Tai Decara, Technical Specialist  
Mestar Vregin, Security Operative  
Merik Vregin, Security Operative

5. The following document represents the personal record of Sgt Kuran Tai Dyzala and

accurately reflects both the personal records of the remaining two survivors and the official record of the operation. Although the information secured through this operation is being disseminated to command personnel of all ships and stations in the affected areas, all information concerning the operation itself has been given the highest classification and shall remain, thus classified, for some time. It is not the intention of this office to present individual ship commanders with an excuse to cross into Federation territory upon their own initiative and without prior authorization i futile quests for personal glory. The loss of Klingon esteem, influence, political position and, very likely, valuable ships and crews would be extremely damaging, if not irreplaceable. The Federation will be defeated, but by the forces of the Empire, not by individuals.

Kuran Tai-Dyzala

Sgt Maj KAG/Kanada

### OPERATION NATAR KASSAI

'Positions!', K'Shara ordered, closing the channel to the bridge. All five of us moved to the transporter, each hoping that, just this once, the Navy got something right. If they didn't, then this will be the shortest mission in history. As I turned, I scrutinized the face of the Transporter Tech, looking for any sign of derision or betrayal. For that reason alone, I saw the bead of sweat drop from her face to the console, an event apparently unnoticed by everyone, including the technician. If our trip was short, hers would not be much longer.

At that moment, our environment changed and the tension in the room rose another notch. The stillness of cloak had been replaced by the surging flow of power, indicative of a battle run. The tech's hands moved over the console and, as the room

faded from existence, our eyes locked. The trip would not be short.

With little sense of position change, a new scene formed around us. This new room, though larger than our previous accommodations, seemed to contain only a little more space. Directly before me was the bridge view screen (some five meters distant) and immediately before it, the pilot's and navigator's console. I knew without turning, from the hours of tedious drill, that to the left was the communications and sensor console and to the right the security and engineering console. Behind me would be the turbo lift doors. With the sense of being an observer, I watched myself and my team members carry out the sequence of events we had trained so long for, without conscious prompting from my mind.

We had only just materialized, the bridge crew did not as yet really perceive their danger, when we opened fire upon them. One shot, one kill; no damage to the ship's systems. Then we moved: I, to the security panel; K'Shara, to the Pilot's chair; A'Kor, to Comms, and the two security types standing by at the turbo lift, watching for attack from any direction. Elapsed time: 15.79 seconds.

The security board showed RED ALERT, which meant that the crew had time to react but not enough time to raise the shields. Even as I watched, weapons' lights were going to green; two heavy phasers and ...a photon torpedo bay! 'Shields up, all weapons ready,' I reported, switching sensors to my board. A'Kor would be too busy, trying to convince the ship's computer to download everything it had and beam it to the FURY, to man the sensors.

'Target Bearing, 135 Mark 2 and 091 Mark 7. They're beginning evasive action and locking on the FURY. Targets ID'd as modified RITUGA CLASS OUTRIDERS.'

'About as expected,' noted K'Shara, moving the ship to attack position. 'You know the drill,' she finished without turning. I locked on the FURY, let it drift half a degree, then hit the phaser fire buttons. I looked up just in time to see the FURY take one of the OUTRIDERS amidsthips with a torpedo just as our own phasers arced out towards it. Two fully justifiable near-misses. The second

OUTRIDER turned and fired a twin volley of photon torpedoes at the FURY, undoubtedly part of the modifications the security board had noted. The timing of the response and the two hits it achieved suggested that these crews were sharp, but not sharp enough to avoid being taken by surprise.

The wounded OUTRIDER was badly damaged, but still had fight. It turned to bring its weapons to bear on the FURY as its path of flight carried it between the two escorts. It fired a single torpedo just as the FURY veered sharply along its Z-axis. The second OUTRIDER reacted quickly, but still received a glancing blow from its mate's weapon. I heard the door to the turbo lift open on my right, and turned my head slightly in that direction. Two men had come onto the bridge, probably due to the state of alert, and stood gaping at it's new occupants. Before they could react, Merik had discharged his disruptor at one while Mestar simply drove his fist into the face of the other, smashing him back into the lift. The doors closed and I reached over to the engineering panel to close down the turbo lift.

'I have the information, beginning transfer now,' indicated A'Kor from the comms console. Elapsed time: 211.34 seconds.

'Acknowledged,' replied K'Shara, 'Stand by for transport.' She brought the ship's guns to bear in the direction of both the FURY and the two OUTRIDERS. The two security ops moved to the centre of the bridge, occupying the positions they were supposed to have landed on when we had first transported over. The Navy is often good, but rarely perfect, and 27 degrees of rotation during transport is not too grave an error.

It is said that 'When things are going well, one should be most wary.' Someone on the wounded OUTRIDER was awake and no sooner had we begun transmitting, than the ship turned and closed on us. 'Escort vessel LYSERA is hailing, demanding that we cease transmission immediately,' reported A'Kor.

'Kuran, answer them!', ordered K'Shara. Pretense was at an end, and I felt somehow relieved. I locked on the LYSERA and added our firepower to that of the FURY. Phasers and disruptors impacted against weakened shields, overwhelming them and leaving a

clear path for the torpedoes. The torpedoes, Federation and Klingon, struck side by side, just below where the bridge was situated, shearing off the entire upper deck and opening others to space. The shockwave of the multiple hits raced down the structure of the vessel, ripping it apart. Finally the engine flared and, when the nuclear fire had dissipated, only a lifeless hulk remained. Still, the ship's gunner had managed to get off a single torpedo, and this expended itself on our shields, with little apparent effect.

The second of the OUTRIDERS, warned and aroused by the fate of its mate, turned and rushed toward the ship it had been assigned to protect. It fired a full salvo as it closed, and, attempts at evasion, notwithstanding, we were forced to take it on our shields. The shields buckled and I jumped at the engineer's panel to feed them power, to shore them up. At that moment, I realized that the two men in the lift were the sensor officer and the security operator. Useless information, but at the moment, somehow relevant. I knew the surge of energy was coming, even before the engineers board told me. Breakers gave, circuits over heated, but everything seemed about to hold together...until the view screen exploded.

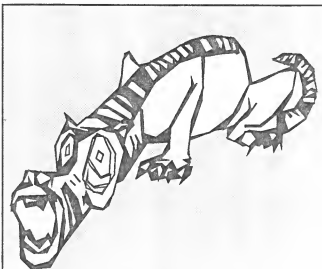
Charged, transparent aluminum screamed throughout the bridge like shrapnel. I felt a searing hot pain tear at my shoulder and pull me around, away from the console I was desperately working. At the same instant, I saw both the Security ops drop and K'Shara cut in two by a piece of spinning wreckage. Mestar rose to his feet, a ragged hole in his side.

'Mestar, A'Kor, secure the Commander. We're getting out!', I called. As they moved to obey, I struck at the firing switches and felt the energy leap from the ship's weapons. At the same time, as per orders, I activated the ship's Distress Beacon, then moved to the area we were to be transported from. The wait of the next few moments seemed an eternity. From my position, I could see the security panel as it monitored the continuing duel between the FURY and the OUTRIDER. My volley of shots had caused it to veer sharply in evasion, but had achieved little

else, and the escort vessel could be seen desperately trying to get past the FURY and at us. As the room faded from existence, I felt an odd sense of satisfaction at hearing the answering calls of two Federation Starships, the USS HOOD and the USS RJURATT, as they rushed to the aid of the stricken Consortium vessels. The information we had fought so hard to get, and had paid so dearly for, was still in this ship's computer and was sure to be found by whatever prize crew was put aboard. Elapsed time: 9 minutes, 12.05 seconds.

Once safely aboard the FURY, I left the transporter pad and moved to the console. Once there, I called for a medical crew, then turned to the transporter tech. I felt the transition to warp and to cloak almost immediately afterward. 'You transported us out of position.', I said calmly, then gave her such a back hand, that she impacted with the wall behind her. 'Exactly means just that!', I turned and left the transporter room as the medics entered. I howled for the soul of my dead klin as the door closed behind me. Later, I would howl for blood.

KURAN



Klingon Bestiary #2 by KYTARA



## DIARY OF A KLINGON

by Sunny Widerman

This journal, by an unknown author, was found in a locked trunk in the Lost Luggage department of an Earth transport company called, for historical reasons, Northwestern Airlines. The author was apparently a highly placed ambassador for the Empire. The entries here are placed in chronological order.

### PERSONAL LOG ENTRY 400135009

Talks with federation scum over Tarsh IV land dispute proceeding as planned, but am distracted by personal doubts that plague me. Physical confrontation against 14 humans, single-handed, ended in stalemate. Am I losing my touch?

### PERSONAL LOG ENTRY 400135124

Had tea with K'lan'argh today—am recovering. Physician says I will not require surgery this time.

### PERSONAL LOG ENTRY 400135209

Met human ambassador Montez from Nigia III colony for negotiations over Nerish mine ownership. Presented him with goodwill gift of homemade Gagh. Drew his attention to my own special Acklavian slug sauce. Was in turn presented with traditional Earth appliance called, if I'm not mistaken, Tah-oster Uvin. Apparently used to prepare human food before consumption. Don't really know what to do with it, as I don't like burnt food, and it isn't even attractive in the livingroom. Will probably give it away as mating-day present to someone I don't like.

### PERSONAL LOG ENTRY 400137010

K'lan'argh's extensive knowledge of human culture beneficial. Informed me that human appliance is called "Toaster Oven". Knowledge does not, however, make object any more appealing. Stuffed it in closet. Visited population centre today, where a federation officer insulted me by offering to open a door for me. rewarded this insolence by applying blow to the head, and stuffing him in closet.

### PERSONAL LOG ENTRY 400137044

Slept badly last night. Repeatedly wakened

by dream of small fury creature calling itself Milee scrawling disturbing messages to me in indecipherable longhand. Eventually made out message to read (I think) "Beached whales named Milo rarely attend Gordon Lightfoot song-alongs when the winds of November come early." What can this mean?

### PERSONAL LOG ENTRY 400138930

Have been given five days to leave. Don't know what to do with my time. Cleaned out closet.

### PERSONAL LOG ENTRY 400139212

K'lan'argh recited poetry to me today—threw toaster oven at him. We will be mated next spring.

INTER-PLANET GALACTO-VISION'S  
#1 FAMILY-

K'BART  
AND  
K'MAGGIE  
KLINGON





## THE IMPERIAL TEST OF MANHOOD

After a midshipman has received word that he has passed his cadet cruise, he must undergo one more test, the Imperial test of Manhood. (The Marines are the only group still partaking in this test/tradition). They believe that if this test is not done the Klingon youth cannot become a "man" in all manners. He may age, but he will always be a child. This has been known to cause problems when Marine and Navy personnel mix as they have differing views of one another.

The midshipman, on his graduation day, is taken into a dark, empty room (usually 2 hours before graduation). He is blindfolded and allowed time to say any prayers wished. He is then given a Kh'ex to drink.

The midshipman is left in the room and must make his way out of the room prior to his graduation. If he makes it out of the room, he will be given a drug to negate the effects of the Kh'ex. Although failure of the test does not have any direct effect on the cadet's career, passing of the test is a sign of strength and an honour to both his family and himself. Failure merely indicates that the youth will not be as much of a "man" as others who pass. The test is basically a sign indicating that the passage from child to man

is complete. It is the Kh'ex itself that causes this transition, not the escape aspect of the test.

The Kh'ex (Non-functional) is the most potent drink found in the Empire. It is composed of Klingon Fire Brandy, Saurian water and a tentacle from a Rigellian Devil Worm.

Here is the recipe for making Kh'ex:

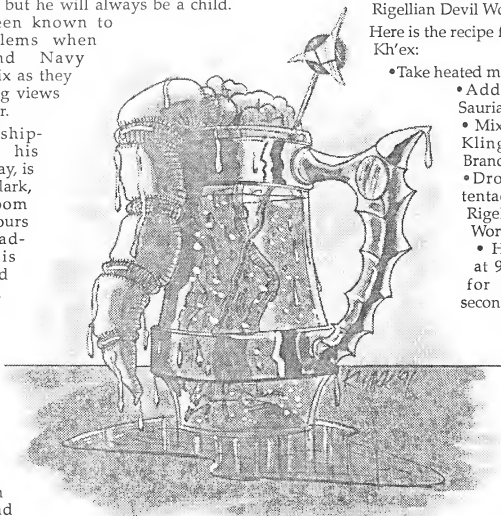
- Take heated mug
- Add 1 part Saurian Water
- Mix in 2 parts Klingon Fire Brandy
- Drop in 1 tentacle from a Rigellian Devil Worm
- Heat drink at 90 degrees for about 30 seconds.

When heated the tentacle secretes a liquid that when mixed with the water and alcohol produces a

variety of results.

Sometimes the drinker (or "victim") passes out. Most often the result is total intoxication. This generally leaves the "victim" dazed, dizzy and totally confused, or non-functional! This state makes finding ones way out of a dark room quite hard. A marine is supposed to be able to adapt and over come any situation he/she is put in.

Drink Deep Fellow Klin!



## I MET HIM IN A BAR



by T'Maurin

I met him in a sleazy bar on a space station. He was on shore leave. I was desperate.

I walked up to him in my tube top, miniskirt, and stiletto- heeled shoes and said, "Hey there, Big Boy! Is that a disruptor in your pocket, or are ya just happy to see me?"

Well, I found out that he was a gay Federation spy and I was just a phaser he was goin' though. Beam me up! There's no life...down here.

Personnel File: T'Maurin

Race: Blue Orion-Vulcan Skin: Blue

Height: 5' 2" Hair: Brown

Weight: 120 lbs

Eyes: Greenish-gray

Distinguishing Features: Blue skin and antennae from Andoria ancestry. Pointed ears and upswept eyebrows from Vulcan ancestry. Pleasingly pungent scent and long, sharp claws from Green Orion ancestry.

Hold on to your jock straps, guys;

T'Maurin is here! Hi there. I'm the new kid in town, I guess, and I'm not even Klingon. However, I do thank all of you for welcoming me as your fellow comrade and warrior. I extend my personal thanks to all those involved in rescuing me, and to the Empire for granting me protection.

Your Empire is now my Empire, and I will do all I can to prove I won't disappoint you. Those of you who remember me from your travels in or near the Territories will know that I'm not likely to disappoint you, but then that's a different story. (You know who you are, and you have my word of honour that all client information shall remain confidential.)

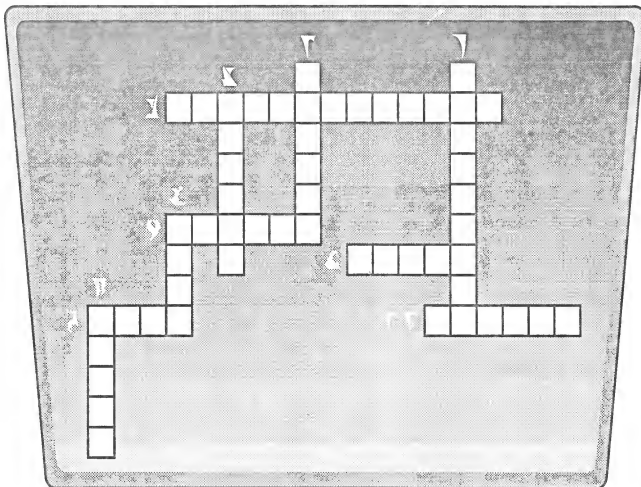
I hope to keep in touch through article submissions on a regular basis, so look for them if you want a unique look at the world through the eyes of an Orion woman.



Khyron So'Taj  
models the  
*T'Maurin Line*  
of Imperial  
lingerie  
for men

*T'Maurin Line* ... MORE BURGER THAN BUNS!

# The Final Reflection



1. #7's First Command

2. Battlecruiser \_\_\_\_\_

3. A large, large ship

4. The First Ambassador to Klinzhai

5. #7's Second Command

6. The Head of Security at Klinzhai

7. Commander of #1 & #5

8. The Captain of #2

9. Communications Officer of #1 & #5

10. The Epetai Khemara

brought to you by K'Lori-Ann of the IKV Black Odyssey

## TORONTO CREATION CONVENTION

On October 6th, Connie Lewin and I attended our first Creation convention at the Skyline Hotel in Toronto. It was held in the same hotel as Toronto Trek IV, but was smaller and more expensive. The entire convention was held in two rooms, actually a ballroom was filled with chairs with a stage where guests appeared and slides were presented. There were no workshops and apart from a trivia contest, fan participation was not really solicited. We heard some Next Generation gossip: how Gates McFadden was fired after the first season (she heard about it from her agent), why Diana Muldaur left the show (the cast did not get on with her and turfed her out), that Worf was about to become a father, and that Wil Wheaton was leaving the show.

The only high point of the show for me, anyway, was Nichelle Nichols (Nyota Uhura). She was in Toronto with her show, "Reflections", and dropped by for an hour. She was very personable and sang a little. She has an amazing singing voice, as I'm sure you already know. At one point, a human girl came to the stage and gave Nichelle a photograph of the two of them. Nichelle picked her up in her arms and sang to her. She kissed her thank you and let her sit on the edge of the stage while Nichelle took questions from the audience. Someone asked about Whoopi Goldberg. It seems that Uhura was a role model for Whoopi when she was a little girl. Whoopi figured that she could be on television if Nichelle was. Uhura was the only black woman with any real responsibility on TV in those days. We found out that Whoopi is a big Star Trek fan who used to attend conventions religiously. There was a courageous question from the audience about William Shatner's direction of Star Trek V. Nichelle said the film's failure was due to the writing, not the direction. She said that William Shatner is difficult to work with as an actor, but she praised his direction. Nichelle also talked about television's first interracial kiss; between Kirk and Uhura. She said the network had wanted to shoot two versions of the scene; in one they kissed, in

the other they didn't. However, Nichelle and Shatner decided that they were only going to do it one way. So they kept blowing the scene deliberately until they ran out of time and film. Nichelle's talk passed quickly but was well worth it. We left after hearing her speak without waiting around until the end of the day to hear James Doohan.

In my opinion, fan-run conventions are superior to Creation ones (This one at least). You are made to feel an important part of them. At this convention, I felt like fans were only used as a money-making opportunity. Creation brings in good guests, but that's all it seems. I am looking forward to Toronto Trek V with great anticipation. I hope to meet as many of my fellow Klingons as possible.

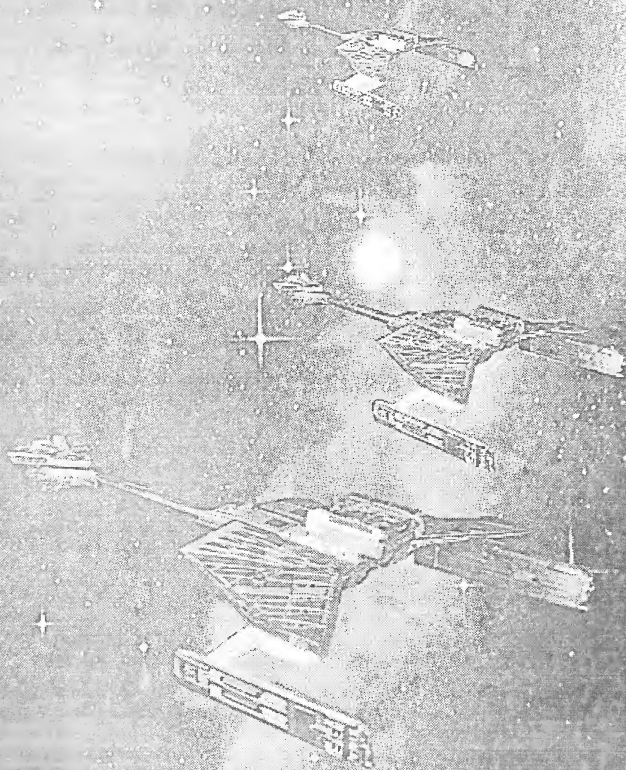
Report ended.

K'YAR Chief Communications Officer IKV  
Black Odyssey.



Klingon Bestiary #3 by KYTARA

# THIS ISSUE'S PIN-UP



K'HACK '91



# K'Hack & K'ynda's Excellent New York Adventure

by K'Hack Krautt and K'ynda

This tale started when Sgt K'ynda came to me a few months ago, slapped me across my ridge and informed me that we haven't done any scouting lately for KAG/KANADA. She then proceeded to tell me that two very special guests were going to appear in New York on the weekend of February 16 & 17th at a Creation Convention. The two guests in question were no less than William Shatner and Patrick Stewart, who alter egos (and in Bill's case we mean EGOS!) have come in contact with many a Kling in the past. These two terrans have not done many cons lately and have never appeared together on the same stage. After we had obtained the necessary terran travel arraignments, we set out on our way. I must remark this about travelling with the American locomotive system known as AMTRACK. It sucks like a Romulan qan wa' chewing his 'uQ!!! It takes forever. Our earthbound locomotive broke down several times even before we approached the U.S./Canadian border. Upon crossing the border station the train sluggishly continued on its journey. About halfway through our journey to the Big Apple some dumb redneck (who fancied himself a warrior) with a shotgun in the back window and an ATV in the bed of his pickup tried to out race the train at a crossing. Guess which mega-ton vehicle won the race? Luckily the dumb human wasn't hurt. The only damage was a busted taillight. I guess these Americans can still build armoured vehicles like they used to!

After shrugging off this minor mishap the train set out upon its way again. We finally arrived in New York after a 12 hour train ride. (this ride should have taken no more

than 8-9 hours). Enduring a famed New York cab ride through the concrete jungle we finally arrived at the Penta Hotel, site of the convention. What an decadent lobby! K'ynda and I hoped that our rooms would match the entrance of this establishment. But before we could find out our venture was cut short by a fire alarm that rang throughout the hotel. While we waited for the headless chickens who claimed to be in charge to deal with this situation, we decided to scout around, whereupon we discovered that a "professional" wrestling match was taking place in the grand ballroom.

Good Gods!! From wrestling to Star Trek. This was going to be a really fun weekend. After about an hour of waiting around, the fire marshal gave the all clear for everyone to return to their rooms. Ahh, the rooms. What a complete turnaround from the rest of the hotel. They reminded me of my barracks back at the Klingon Academy. This feeling of home put us in such a relaxed state that after we set up our security devices, we were able to engage in a rather restful state of sleep.

On Saturday morning, feeling vaguely refreshed, we quickly headed out to New York's fabled sci-fi collectable shop FORBIDDEN PLANET. To tell you the truth,



it's much like Ottawa's and Toronto's Silver Snail, or a combination of Montreal's Nova, Nebula, Captain Quebec & Mars. Prices were about the same as back home and the only noticeable difference were a few more bizarre model kits, masks and patches. What was noticeable was its lack of Kling literature. Won't these humans ever learn.

We then returned to the hotel where we decided to check out our reserved seating. The rather sluggish security staff stamped our hands with some form of cancer causing ink and we commenced participation in the ever popular sport of human bumper derby (Boy, are they ever soft and fleshy!). Discovering that we had a few hours to kill before the main events were to start, K'ynda and I proceeded to the fabled New York Creation Con dealers' room.

I stifled back a war cry. Imagine a room about the size of the Academy training room, crammed with every sort of Trek paraphernalia in existence in the free Klin world. The big guns were here including New Eye Studio, Intergalactic, Starland et al. There was even a guy there by the name of James T. Kirk. No joke! He was selling the most amazing weapon props I've seen in a long time. Even his copies of our old Mark I

disruptors looked pretty convincing. It turns out this guy manufactures these things for all the other dealers and his prices reflected it. His stuff was at least half if not 3/4 the price. Rest assured, I've ordered his catalogue and will pass on copies to those in the High Command.

Several of the items hot in demand in the dealer's room were some pretty topical t-shirts, specifically the STARSHIP ENTERPRISE in orbit over the planet Earth firing a barrage at some backward little country known as Iraq, and another shirt entitled "AIR SUPERIORITY" showing the Big E flying shotgun over an advancing platoon of ground troops. Another hot seller were some special pins produced by Lincoln Enterprises that had a beautiful depiction of a Romulan warbird ablaze in all her colours. Surprisingly good stuff!

Throughout the dealers' room were lots of Star Wars kits that did not seem to be moving all that well (note to George Lucas: get off your lazy behind and bring us the rest of those films, you're losing your audience real quick!). Another slow seller were all those high priced AMT/ERTL model kits of the Galileo 7, Klingon D-7, Enterprise Bridge etc. Some of these poor suckers (the dealers, that



*Some of our brothers and sisters in the Mortas-Te-Kaase*

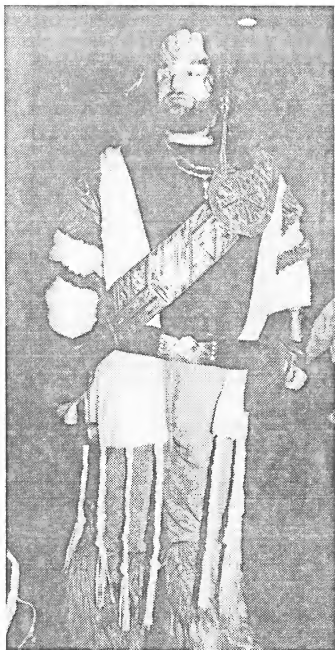


is) didn't even know that these kits were going to be re-released for a list price of \$8.00-\$10.00. Meanwhile they were charging up to \$250.00 for an original shrink wrapped version of the Galileo 7. Good luck! Or should I say, Pity the poor fool that would actually pay that much for about 8 pieces of plastic.

Among those who were there to hawk their wares, were three different Klingon groups. One of those, the Mortas-Te-Kaase has official Paramount sanctioning and they also produce a fair amount of the Klingon props used in ST:TNG. The hand craftsmanship was just fantastic, as were the prices. Their catalogue is entitled the Death's Hand Arsenal. Inspiring name, don't you think! These guys were also decked out in some really fantastic authentic looking uniforms. One thing this group is planning is a convention for the fall of this year, entitled Kling-Kon. Scheduled guests include Todd Bryant and Spice Williams and Mark Okrand, creator of the Klingon Dictionary. They even plan to serve real ghah and other Klingon delicacies. Yumm!

We also bumped into Erik Fisk of the Plattsburg Star Trek club, the shuttlecraft VALCOUR. We had also ran into fellow Montrealers Claude Marcotte and Jean-Pierre Bastien, whose only remark to us was "What the hell are you two doing here?" Pardon me as I throw my personal two cents in for a moment, but at most conventions, the members of *other* clubs who know one another hang out together and have fun – the more the merrier! Too bad it seems that some of us are no longer good enough to associate with Claude and J.P. (Wish we knew why... Ah well, enough sniping, I've got a con report to finish).

After making the rounds and spotting a few other spots we wanted to hit later, we proceeded back to the grand ballroom to attend the first lecture by Paramount's Star Trek Representative Richard Arnold. Mr. Arnold spoke for about 35 to 40 minutes on Star Trek 6 and ST:TNG. On the latter he informed us on the following. ST:TNG will run until the end of year six (all cast members have six year contracts), but might not continue after that because of the cost factor.



*A member of K.L.A.W.*

It costs well over \$1.6 million per episode to produce right now, and could reach well over \$2 million by the end of year six. In that kind of framework it would be too expensive for Paramount to continue the series. Except... the powers that be have expressed some ideas to producing a movie a year much like the classic series. But for the moment no one wants to think about that for now as they far too busy with the current series.

As of this writing they have just filmed episode #100, tentatively entitled "REDEMPTION" which deals with one of our brothers, Lt. Worf.



*Get out of my face!*

During the question and answer period Richard told the fans that if they wanted to see any resolutions to some of the earlier episodes such as "CONSPIRACY", they should write them up and submit it to the ST:TNG offices at Paramount. It won't hurt to try. He did confirm that the BORG will be back in a big way. Another thing that Richard did confirm was the Jimmy Doohan has died. Well, at least five times according to the usual tabloid and fan gossip. He also added that DeForrest Kelley has now perished three times by now. If you really want to know about their health, drop Jimmy and DeForrest a note.

One funny anecdote about ST:TNG that Richard told us took place during the shooting of the episode "DEVIL'S DUE". During the shooting of the script, Jonathon Frakes went up to him and asked him if this script was written for the "old" guys. Well, the entire set was shocked into silence as it was an unwritten rule that they never referred to the original cast as such, they were to refer to them as the classic or original, not

old. When asked why he made that assumption, Jonathon replied "There's nothing in it for Riker. It was then revealed to him that indeed it was written for the "old" guys, but for the proposed 1970's TV revival. After the Q & A Richard proceeded to show everyone a few slides of some upcoming episodes. Wild stuff.

In response to someone's question regarding the two different races of Klingons seen in the classic series and the "Imperial" race seen in the movies and ST:TNG, Richard replied that that this is one question that they really had to dream up an answer for. The "official" response is that the classic Klingons are from the northern hemisphere, the "Imperials" are from the southern hemisphere, and Worf is from the equator! The crowd really enjoyed that response. Mr. Arnold also explained that 100 years ago in Trek mythology that there was simply one race and that 20 years later some internal struggle took place and a new race emerged. Maybe a little less civilized, (HEY! Who's less civilized you little terran bug!) but nonetheless they were now the ruling race. He said "Who knows, they may turn up in Star Trek 6".

Once Richard wound up his presentation, we returned to the dealers' room to spend what little credits we had. One thing that we both noticed was the lack of material dealing with the 25th anniversary of Star Trek. I guess the dealers are going to wait until the actual anniversary rolls around. A few hours later and a trip back to our room to drop off the goodies we bought, we made it back in time to catch a really great presentation by Peter David.

Peter talked for awhile about his role in the Trek comic universe and his problems he had playing in Gene Roddenberry's sandbox and his subsequent departure from the comic series. But Peter did confirm that he will return and write the next *Trek* comic annual. The basic storyline deals with aspects originally proposed for the film *Star Trek 6: The Academy Days*. While not all of the "classic" guys will be in this episode, Peter will try to utilize as many familiar faces from the classic series including Matt Decker and his very young son, Will, Kirk's academy



*Hey Bill! Lighten up! And we mean lighten up!*

nemesis Finnegan and quite a few other surprises.

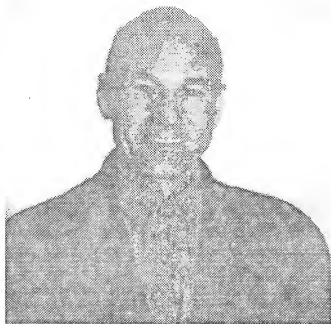
Peter also regaled the crowd with a reading of a couple chapters of his next novel, *Q-In-Law*. His reading left the crowd in stitches and it promises to be a very funny book. We can't give you a complete synopsis but it involves the Q falling for Lwaxana Troi. Needless to say, Deanna isn't too pleased. Look for it.

After about a half an hour Peter passed the baton back to the Creation Con folks who the showed us a few clips from this summer's movies. Big on the list is *The Rocketeer*, a Disney film that brings to life Dave Stevens incredible comic book series of the adventures of a 1930's stunt pilot who happens to be in the wrong place at the wrong time. This film, directed by Joe Johnston (*Honey, I shrunk the Kids*) promises the same kind of non-stop roller coaster action reminiscent of the Indiana Jones series.

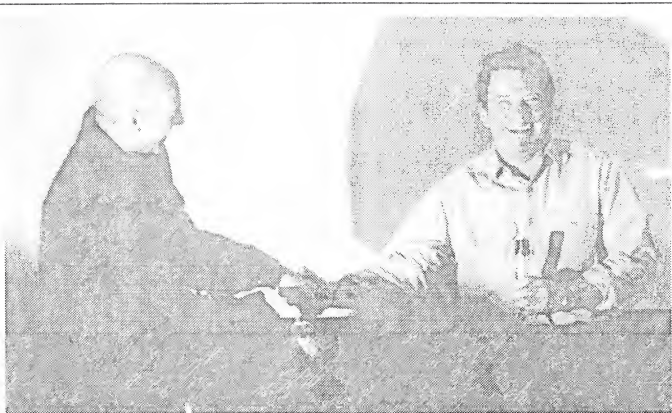
After a few more clips for upcoming films such as *Terminator 2*, *Mom and Dad Save the World*, *Nothing but Trouble* the projector broke down and Peter David came back for a few more minutes to kill some time while the staff prepared for the first major guest.

A few minutes later Bill Shatner waddled, er... strolled out onto the stage to loud and boisterous applause. Well tanned and apparently well fed, Bill entertained the crowd with stories dealing with his horses, his series *Rescue 911*, his attempts to raise money for several children's charities, his encounter with Kevin Costner, flying at Mach speed in an F-16 and a few other things going on with his life.

During his Q & A session with the crowd, Shatner was congenial enough with the fans, politely answering their questions, hamming it up on a few others, complimenting some fans on their costumes and shamelessly plugging all of his upcoming ventures. One funny moment arose when some brave soul asked Bill about the infamous turboshaft scene from *Star Trek V*. When asked why there was over 70 decks shown on screen when all blueprints show no more than 20-25 decks, Bill replied that it was his damn movie and he would damn well do what he pleases! The crowd really got off on that response. Another question that arose was from a young fan asking him if he had seen any



*I hope the glare isn't too bad!*



*Boy, does this old guy sure does have a great grip!*

episodes of ST:NG. Bill replied in jest, no, not in the past, but because of this special weekend, he's been forced to! Bill also joked about the fact that in about 20 years time, they might be making a series of 911 movies. When the crowd started to jeer, Bill was shocked that no one believed him. After about an hour and a half, Bill said his farewells to the fans and left the stage.

Ten minutes passed and then we were greeted with the presence of Patrick Stewart. The fans went wild, and Patrick seemed genuinely surprised by the response from the crowd. After apologizing to the crowd for his tardiness, Patrick got down to business. First he warned everyone that he had a busted zipper and he asked the those in the first row to let him know if anything presented itself. After the laughter had died down, Patrick got down to business.

First he wanted to assure the crowd that the head injury Jonathon Frakes suffered on the set was not that serious and that shooting went on as scheduled. But he jokingly remarked that when Jonathon returned from the infirmary, he wore a huge bandage. It seems that everything about Jonathon was huge. When the crowd started to really get

into that notion, Patrick admonished the crowd for their dirty thoughts.

During the Q & A period, Patrick has started a Shakespearean company in L.A. that is attended by 19 students. He hopes to travel with the troupe sometime after ST:NG wraps. He also spoke at length about how important he felt a proper education was to one's future, his own schooling, and his past ambitions, current hobbies and the usual other stuff that the crowd really gobbled up.

During his hour and a half, Patrick also remarked on why he doesn't like to be videotaped at conventions and why he can't stand hearing those "Arsenio Hall" type of chants. He told the crowd he would much prefer to hear something more noble such as "Bravo". Sure enough, the rest of the night the crowd responded to Patrick's request. He also told the crowd that he was not responsible for all the Shakespearean bit seen on ST:NG. He was merely an adviser.

Patrick also spent some time thanking the members of his fan club the "Stargazers", a group that keeps in constant contact with. Another thing he remarked upon was how pleased he was to have his expression "Make it so" become a verbal institution much like



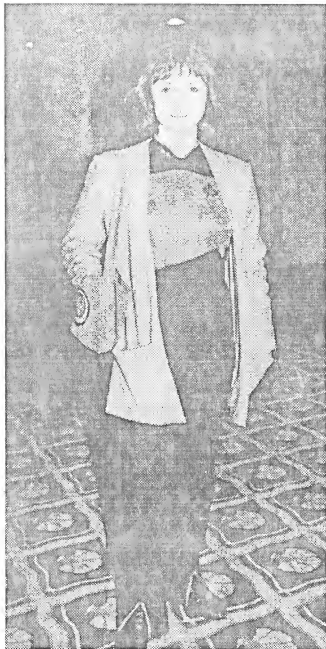
"Beam me up, Scotty!". Now he feels that ST:TNG has left a lasting impact on society! After about an hour and a half, Patrick ended his stint with a recital of some Shakespeare, and then bid the crowd adieu!

About two hours later the crowds reassembled for an event that the Creation Con organizers had organized only two to three weeks before the convention. William Shatner and Patrick Stewart on stage together for the very first time. "The meeting of the 2 Captains!" lived up to all the advance hype. Throughout their two hours on stage there was a lot of good natured ribbing between the two stars, as it was a meeting of two different styles.

One of the first questions that was asked of the Bill and Patrick was "Who had the better crew?" Bill replied "... well if older was wiser..." and Patrick quickly added "the world belongs to the young!" The crowd responded with tremendous applause.

The rest of the evening continued much in the same way as it did earlier that day, with Bill and Patrick fielding a lot of questions, some of them down right stupid. I guess that is to be expected with some of the basement dwelling geeks that attend these cons. In my personal opinion, the organizers should conduct some sort of litmus test to weed out the nerds who seem to crop out of nowhere and ask the same banal questions like "What's your favourite episode, can I come and hug you?, how many horses to you have Bill?, Patrick what's your favourite Shakespearean role?, in episode # (fill in the blank) why did you etc..."  
AAARRRGGGHHHHH!!!!!!

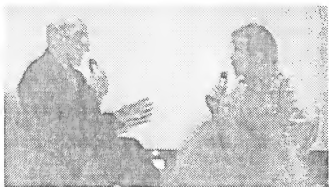
One nutcase even gave Patrick Stewart hell for the fact that it seem that none of the Enterprise bridge crew seems to know no CPR in the event of an emergency. Patrick, keeping very cool and possessing a quick wit replied "Hey, who gives a shit about CPR, we bring them back from the dead!" Bill, in his always *ever* quick-witted ways, added the the Klingons perform CPR by sucking on the toes. Hey Bill, I think the stitches on your rug are starting to tighten up and affect the flow of blood to your brain, I mean every good hot blooded Klingon knows that sucking on the toes of another is one of the great forms of



A Dr. Crusher look-alike, Tristen Hall from New Hampshire

courtship, (right K'ynda? Hey put down that levek!) next to poetry, imagine, CPR, what a typical nerdy response! Anyway that response by Patrick certainly kept some of the stupid questions on check for awhile. I mean for God's sake, it's only a TV show! It's twits like these that give fandom a bad name and there must be something we can do about this epidemic. I say an agonizer is too good for them. Anyway, enough soapbox politics on my part.

One very funny question that was asked of Patrick, by a very nice lady we had met by the name of Tristen Hall was, "Do you feel



*My crew is better. No, mine is!!!!*

demeaned as an artist when referred to as a sex object?" Patrick's straightfaced reply was "Yes, I feel demeaned as an artist when referred to as a sex object, but much improved as a man." The crowd and certainly Miss Hall, who is a big Patrick Stewart fan, enjoyed his response.

The rest of the evening with Bill and Patrick continued much like any other Q & A session and before we even knew it, two hours had passed and the stars bid good night to the crowd. There was a final handshake between the two captains, they turned and waved to the crowd and strolled off the stage. As K'ynda and I joined the throngs in leaving the ballroom, I noticed that there was a kind of warm glow among the crowd, a very noticeable sense of satisfaction in having met some very real stars, or better yet heroes.

The one major impression I was left with leaving the ballroom, was that if you were to sit down with these two guys for a drink, you would want to have a cheap watered down American beer with Bill and sip some Romulan Ale with Patrick. That is about the only way to describe the two very different distinct personalities.

The next day's events were very much a virtual repeat of Saturday's with more of the same with Richard Arnold, Bill Shatner, an auction, and much later on in the afternoon Patrick Stewart. Meanwhile, the dealers' room was constantly overflowing with those who wanted to purchase anything and everything about Trek.

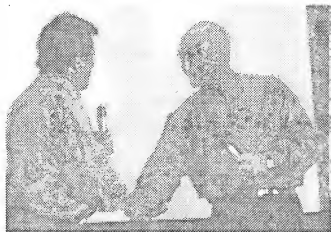
As typical with a Creation Convention, there was no other programming other than the Trek guests and a Dealers' Room. It would be great if they could combine the

better aspects of a fan run convention (such as a costume competition, art show, writers' workshops, guest panels, video programming, etc...) with the high priced guests that only a Creation Con can afford to bring in. I guess it's too much to hope for. One good thing about this con was the fact that there was reserved seating for those who wished to purchase those types of seats, thereby assuring that you could come and go as you pleased without having to rip a limb off one of those soft humans and beat them with it until they gave up their seat to you.

Summing up this report, I feel that this was a rather enjoyable convention, though some things were noticeably missing, but it was great to meet a bunch of other fans of Star Trek, Klingons and humans alike. I'd have to give it one and a half thumbs up! We then ran into some of the organizers of this convention who told us that they will holding a con in Montreal. They expressed concern about not having any french speaking guests, but we reassured them that language was not a barrier when it came to Star Trek. I look forward to seeing if these same Creation Con people can pull off the promised convention, tentatively scheduled for July 20th & 21st, with special guest Nichelle Nichols.

K'ynda & I then took our leave and returned to our room to count up our goodies and see what we can smuggle...er... declare on our long journey back home. Signing off until our next mission in the name of the Empire!

Oh, by the way, the train broke down on the way back home to Montreal. Kai AMTRACK!



*Good night Patrick! Good night William!*

## K'YNDAS IN DEPTH DEALER'S ROOM AND KLINGON KLUB REPORT

Large enough for this Klingon scouting party of two to get lost in, the Dealer's Room lived up to our expectations and Creation Conventions' reputation. All sorts of great stuff ranging from affordable to outrageously expensive. One hot new item was a Romulan Warbird pin, about 2 inches long and coloured in several shades of green. It sold out quickly. Also in high demand were the compact disc soundtracks for Star Trek II and III. The Wrath of Khan CD was made from a digital master and the sound is just incredible! New T-shirts included one showing a Klingon Bird of Prey and a trefoil in the front with "Death before dishonour" written on the back in Klingon lettering, and, in keeping with the then current events, several Star Trek versions of Desert Storm. The two best were: one showing soldiers and tanks on the bottom with the Enterprise coming forward over the top and firing phasers with the slogan "Air Superiority", and the other showing a map of the Middle East with Enterprise firing phasers down on Iraq with the caption "There's no intelligent life here...". Also interesting was a T-shirt bearing the "Teenage Mutant Ninja Klingons" and a black sweat shirt from *The Best of Both Worlds* showing the Enterprise-D in silver and the quote "Fate protects fools, small children, and ships named Enterprise".

Several dealers were selling a new line of stuffed animals for about \$50.00. These included a Targh (Worf's boyhood pet from the episode "Where No One Has Gone Before"), a Capellan Power Cat (from the animated episode "How Sharper Than A Serpent's Tooth"), and a Taygetian Singer (from the novel "Tears of the Singers"). Like Tribbles, all of these creatures are very soft and emit sounds when squeezed or shaken.

Most dealers were also selling model kits: everything from the licensed AMT/ERTL kits to fan produced garage kits to rare old TV series originals. The new 25th anniversary re-releases of the classic kits were not yet available. Finally, there was a wide variety of weapons for sale, either assembled or as kits - expensive but nice. Many were available with electronic lights and sound. There was even a communicator that talked! (Spock's voice said "Enterprise here. How many to beam up?") Now that's a Dealer's Room! Creation had the Dealer's room set up so that the temptation to shop was impossible to avoid. You had to pass through there to get to the events in the Grand Ballroom. We showed a remarkable of self-restraint, especially for Klingons! We actually got home with a little bit of money still in our pockets, or rather, in the secret compartments of our shoes, New York being what it is.

### CLUBS

The 2 Captains Creation Convention was a very busy and exciting event. While crowds of people charged back and forth through the Dealer's Room (credit card pun intended!) we did find time to stop and socialize with our American counterparts. Club tables were set up in the back of the Dealer's Room.

MORTAS-TE-KAASE: (P.O. Box 656, Ridge, NY 11961)

This group, whose name translates as "Death's Hand", appeared to the best of the three Klingon groups we encountered. According to our information, this is the group that KAG/USA merged/are merging with. Mortas-Te-Kaase are well organized and are holding their own Klingon convention "KLIN-KON" september 6-8, 1991 with guests Todd Bryant, Spice Williams, and Marc Okrand (author of the Klingon Dictionary). This big three-day event looks great - write to them for information. We were most impressed with the leader of Mortas-Te-Kaase: Lord Admiral Krell Epetai-Verth (Thomas Scheur). He had one of the best fan-made uniforms we have ever seen. Since he has done some free-lance work for Paramount, including the prop weapons used in Star Trek III, he is very knowledgeable about thing Klingon. He also makes weapons and uniform accessories, selling them through Death's Hand Arsenal, same Address as above. He showed us some very impressive pieces at the convention.

KLAW: (Klingon Legion of Assault Warriors) (C/O Wayne Legion Auguston, 11 Sarah Drive, Lake Grove, NY 11755)

It is our understanding that this group broke off from either Mortas-Te-Kaase or KAG/USA and started their own line. We exchanged fanzines with KLAU, trading two of our *DISRUPTOR*'s for two of their *Annihilators*. While it does not contain slick professional graphics, the *Annihilator* is still a solid fanzine. Of note was the club's cloth banner/tapestry, on display above their club table.

KINEGO ALLIANCE: (C/O Theld Azhir, P.O. Box 1202, Murray Hill Station, New York, NY 10156-0604)

It is our understanding that this group are what remains of - those who chose not to merge with Mortas-Te-Kaase. Kinego Alliance produces a fanzine called *Void Warrior*, for which we traded one of our *DISRUPTOR*'s. This fanzine carries the warning "Recommended for mature readers only" and boasts of "Kinky sex and Blood Rituals" on the cover. It delivers, but we are undecided on whether these people take this stuff much too seriously, or whether this is simply a deliberate stunt to be outrageous and controversial.

Like the two Klingon groups, the members of Kinego Alliance wore uniforms. *Void Warrior* was handed to us by a woman wearing a leopard type outfit, sort of a cross between a Klingon and a Cat. (Members of the IKV Emperor's fist are now jokingly referring to her as the Klingon Pussy in light of her uniform and the contents of *Void Warrior*.) This club was selling ceramic jewelry and had planned to organize a small one day convention in a Masonic Temple for March 9, 1991 (much too late for us to get the word out to anyone up here in Kanada).

It was an interesting experience meeting our American counterparts. Our only regret is that there not enough members of KAG/KANADA present to make a sufficient impression. On the whole, the 2 Captains Creation Convention was well worth attending, especially with the great Dealer's Room and the opportunity to meet other fans and clubs. It was a weekend well spent!

All New York Creation Con Photos by K'Hack and K'Ynda



## A SHOT IN THE DARK - LAZER TAG!

I leapt forward, trying keep the unfamiliar pylons to my left. In the distance, I could see the red and green flashes of weapons in and around the octagonal building in the centre of the battlefield. The whine of firing broke out on my right, and I hugged the pillar in a mad attempt to avoid the probing rays. Ahead, a shadowy figure loomed atop a small rise, lazer cutting the hazy atmosphere between us in a determined effort to take my life. I checked my weapon. Only 29 shots left, not many in a quick fight like this. I howled, faked left and lunged around the right of the pylon, my beam searing across the void to strike the figure who blocked my advance on the enemy power station. My first shot struck and he cried in alarm and fell back. I continued to charge and fire, determined to remove all trace of my opponent. A blast from a whistle stopped my advance and the retreat of my fast-dying foe. A man in glowing trousers and LAZER TRON jacket stepped from the shadows. Your within five feet of your target, you know that's not allowed! You get 30 seconds in - THE PENALTY BOX!

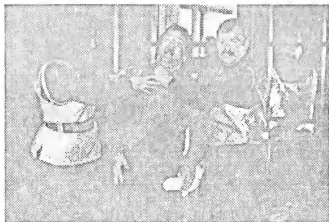
March 9th, 1991 (9103.09 for you purists) will long be remembered in KAG/KANADA history as the date of our first major battle. On this date, 19 members of KAG/KANADA travelled to Buffalo, New York to accept a trial by combat challenge from Captain Sherri Morris and her crew from the USS TRAILBLAZER of the IFT. KAG Troopers travelled from Deep River, Ottawa, Petawawa, Borden, Toronto, St Catherines, and Port Colborne to do battle with the feedies of TRAILBLAZER. For many of us, the trip to Buffalo was a chance to renew previous friendships and to finally meet face to face many of the warriors with whom we have shared letters and phone calls over the past year.

With Lieutenant C'Hil Tai Devwl leading the way in his 'Compact-Cruiser', we closed in on the US border. No doubt the border guards have seen many sights in their time, but I am sure the memory of C'Hil (in full uniform and carrying a large Klingon Battle

Flag) will be something they will take with them to the Black Fleet! Of course, their reaction was nothing compared to the staff of the RED LOBSTER where we stopped for lunch (possibly the only place on this misbegotten planet where you can get a decent Phibbius Claw).

After gorging ourselves and berating the staff, we gathered up and headed over to the LAZERTRON arena. There, we found a small party of TRAILBLAZER crew (4 in all) and several Klingons from our KAG Brother Ships in Buffalo and Rochester. In all, 25 KAG Troopers faced off against the hapless TRAILBLAZER reps and their hired mercenaries. With the introductions and paperwork out of the way, we all moved into the battle arena and prepared to engage the enemy. The results of a day of battle did not, however, settle anything as to a definite victor. Due to a combination of KAG inexperience and the superb mercenaries employed by TRAILBLAZER, the IFT pulled off a first game victory. However, following a short break, a pep talk by myself, and some verbal threats from C'Hil, KAG stormed back and won the second set of matches. Unfortunately, due to travel distances and other commitments, several members from both sides were forced to depart before a third and deciding set of matches could be fought.

Regardless of the inconclusive results, there was no doubt that KAG thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Special Thanks to Laurie McGinn of USS TRAILBLAZER for providing excellent guide services, and also to Captain Sherri Morris and all other TRAILBLAZER crew who we were able to meet. Be assured, warriors, that another series of matches is already being planned, and this time, we Klingons are choosing the date and the place. Can any doubt who will be victorious then? QAPLA!



*Clockwise from above: Khozyah & K'Tan introduce themselves to a Federation Rep in Ottawa.*

*Komac, K'Tan & Minax on their newest conquest, the IKV Phoenix!*

*K'Tan & Komac celebrate their latest outrage over the Federation at Toronto Trek IV.*

*LT. Chit makes it clear who dominated the scene at Toronto Trek IV.*

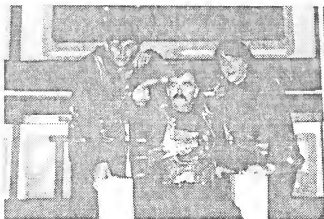
*Moog Gashior modeling the latest in KAG wear at BuffaloCon.*

*Khozyah sizes up the prospects in Ottawa.*

*A family gathering in Buffalo!*



## ROGUES GALLERY OF KAG'S FINEST



## FEDDIE FOOLISHNESS (SCIENTIFIC REPORT)

My name is K'Taddyus Sarat Okeif (K'Tadd), Chief Science Officer aboard the IKV Black Odyssey under the command of Lt. K'Lori-Ann Tracey vestai-Paghtlthingan. I am a Vulcan, Terran, Centaurian hybrid who has recognized the Glory of the Empire. I choose to serve the Klingon way. The Federation has no place for me.

I have been asked to contribute pieces from the reports of Intelligence officers who recently infiltrated the Federation scientific community. To achieve more glory for the Empire and to circumvent any advances by the Federation that would put our eventual triumph over those pale-faced weaklings into jeopardy (not that this is likely), our respected leader has decided to use the time-honoured method of Klingon guile. The first foray into Feddie territory was quite successful as the following report shows...

Recently, great strides in the development of self-improved software programming have been made. At the forefront of this new technology is the Thinking Machines Corporation, headed by Danny Hills.

While software capable of learning from its mistakes is not new (heuristics), the existing rigid goal-oriented techniques can run into trouble with complex applications. What Thinking Machines has developed, on the other hand, is artificial life. Hills has applied what is known as artificial life techniques to problem-solving elements known as algorithms. By so doing, Hills has developed number-sorting programs which keep improving as the problems they solve become increasingly more difficult and are nearly as efficient as any written by humans.

Artificial life uses flexible, cell-like programming interactions that allow for unexpected results. One of Thinking Machines computers used 65,536 processors (standard computers have a single, central processing unit) to simulate thousands of independent organisms interacting simultaneously. The artificial organisms were numerical sorting algorithms designed to create random mutations of their code. Only

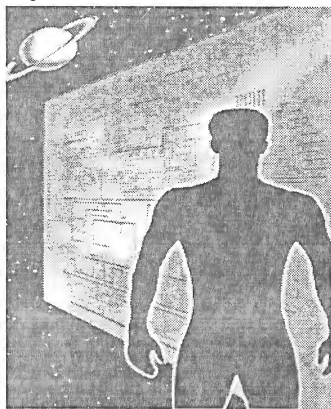
the most efficient mutations survived.

Hills then added "artificial sex". Fit pairs of algorithms "mated" and recombined their programs in the next generation. This artificial sex accelerated improvements to the system. In addition, the introduction of co-evolving artificial parasites which force the host population to develop new adaptive characteristics speeded up software optimization. The experiment led to series of "evolutionary leaps" in which algorithms improved so drastically that they could solve their problems with ease.

While commercial applications for such self-improving software remain elusive, the results of Hills' experiment can perhaps be used to study and understand the forces of natural evolution.

Trust the Feddies to spend time on something that is useless. Can there be any doubt that the day approaches when the Klingon Empire will Rule!

(Based on an article written by Steve Ditlea in the Dec. 1990 [v.13 #3] issue of OMNI Magazine)



## STRATEGIC REPORTS

Hail, Klin! I hold the post of Communications chief aboard the IKV Black Odyssey. From now on, I will be reporting to you in every issue of the Disruptor. I request that you send me any news you find on ST, ST: The Movies, and ST:TNG so that I can possibly incorporate it into future issues. Please be sure to verify your sources (ie. where you found it, the issue number, the date).

### ST:TNG news

There is talk of a major motion picture for 1994 featuring the TNG cast. In a recent Starlog interview, LeVar Burton mentioned he had some ideas for a script. We will have to wait and see if any of his ideas are used. LeVar was the cover story in both Starlog #162 and Star Trek: The Next Generation magazine #13. He mentioned his work on "Captain Planet and the Planetheers"; also listen for the voice of Whoopi Goldberg as Gaia. He also mentioned that he has his own production company, Eagle Nation, and that he doesn't have time to attend cons. With 3 TV series' the man has the stamina of a Klingon!

Shame on TNG for killing off one of the strongest and appealing female characters! Again! I am talking about the loss of K'Ehleyr. She will be sorely missed. In the meantime, I recently saw a 1989 TV-movie with Suzie Plakson (Selar/K'Ehleyr). It was called "Little White Lies" and starred Ann Jillian. Suzie played her best friend. It was pure fluff, yes, but Suzie stood out. Hopefully, Selar will make an appearance on TNG in the near future.

Other film appearances by TNG cast members: Wil Wheaton (Wesley Crusher) appeared in an ABC After-school special called, "My dad isn't crazy, is he?" He played the teenaged son of a schizophrenic. He has also recently completed a film with Louis Gossett Jr. called "Toy Soldiers" and is beginning work on another film, "December", in which he has the lead. Watch out for Patrick Stewart (Captain Picard) when PBS re-runs "I, Claudius." He plays Sejanus. John DeLancie (Q) has completed the filming of "Missing Pieces" and began work on a science fiction film, "Arcade", in late January.

While reading the British magazine,

Starburst, I learned that Worf was originally intended to be a background member of the bridge crew on TNG. But you can't push a Klingon into the background. Our strength and charisma wins out every time! I also learned that Wesley's character was originally a girl named Lesley.

Star Trek: The Next Generation is now available on video cassette from Columbia House. There are two episodes on each tape.

### ST news

Most of this news involves Star Trek VI. Nicholas Meyer will direct as well as write the film. He did ST's II and IV. According to producer, Ralph Winter, it will be the last with the original cast. Leonard Nimoy adds, "the intention is to do a grand-exit movie for the original group." Industrial lights and magic has been asked to do the FX. In a recent Starburst they said the script involves a romance for Spock. Filming is to take place between April and June. Paramount is hoping for a Spring 1992 release date, not the hoped for September 8th anniversary date.

Other news includes a sequel to Walter Koenig's film "Moontrap". The film is set for release and is called "Moontrap II: The Pyramids of Mars." The first film did very well on video.

### Conventions

Here are a couple of up-coming conventions. For those of you who can afford to travel to Great Britain!

#### Silvercon '91

July 13th-15th, 1991 Glasgow, Scotland Guest: John DeLancie (Q)

#### 34th British Star Trek convention

Manchester, England August 28th-31st, 1992 Guest: TBA

And of course, Toronto Trek V is rapidly approaching. I hope to see many of our brothers and sisters there.

Communication ended.

K'Yar Chief Communications Officer IKV Black Odyssey

## NEWS AND REVIEWS

### NEWS ITEM #1

For those of us who have been communicating with KAG/Europe, we now have a new address and a new leader to deal with. He is:

Commander Kraul vestai-Krasson (Paul Rowe) 16 Bramwell Street, Eastwood, Rotherham S Yorkshire, UK S65 1RZ

Drop him a line if you want to find out just how they do the Kling-thing across the pond!

### NEWS ITEM #2

The following Cons have been snooped out by our spies. Here's a chance to get out, recruit, earn some glory and a position in Battle Group in your local area.

Ad Astra 11 - Toronto, Ontario, Jul 5-7. \$30. at the door, Howard Johnson Airport Hotel. More info: Contact K'Tan

Rhino One - London, Ont, Jul 12-14. GoH: Melinda Snodgrass. Ramada Inn, London. \$65/quad.

Conversions 8 - Calgary, Alta., Jul 19-21. Location: TBA.

Toronto Trek V - Toronto, Ont, Jul 26-28. \$37. at door. GoH - J.M. Dillard. Constellation Airport Inn (This will be the big con for KAG/KANADA here in Ontario - Ed).

25 Years of Star Trek - Edmonton, Alta, Aug 23-25. GoH: TBA, Chateau Lacombe Hotel, Info - POB 1345, Edmonton, Alta., T5J 2N2

Chicon V - The 49th World Sci Fi Con. Chicago, Illinois, Aug 29 - Sep 2. \$150.00 (US) at the door! Hyatt Regency Hotel. Info: Chicon V, POB A3120, Chicago, IL, 60690-3120

Con•Cept '91 - 3rd annual Montreal Science Fiction & Fantasy Convention. Montreal, Quebec. October 5-6th. \$23.00 at the door. Le Hôtel Nouvel. Info: Con•Cept, P.O. Box 405, Station H, Montreal, Quebec H3G 2L1, INFO line 1-514-453-9455. GoH: Diane Duane & Peter Morwood.

Remember, these are the best methods we have for reaching out to would-be warriors. So c'mon, let's get out, show our colours, razz the feds, and most importantly - HAVE FUN!!

### NEWS ITEM #3

KAG/KANADA now has a source for jewelry and badges. You will note that the very last name on the address list is that of Sunny Widerman. Sunny is a skilled craftsman who produces a very good quality badge (I know, I am wearing one at the moment). Sunny does special orders and makes each piece to your exact specifications. Come on troops, give the lady a call and pass some business her way!

### NEWS ITEM #4

The deadline for Issue #6 is MAY 18, 1991. This will give those of you who are going on the picnic a chance to hand things over in person. This is your chance to make a splash for the summer issue!

### REVIEW #1

FLAG FULL OF STARS by Brad Ferguson. Followers of the Star Trek Pocket Books will recognize the name of the author as the man who brought us that splendid tale, CRISIS ON CENTAURUS. Now, Mr Ferguson turns his talents to attempting to salvage something from the drivle JM Dillard made of our favourite Feds in LOST YEARS. Mr Ferguson has succeeded admirably and his book is a major step forward. While LOST YEARS was trash personified (in my opinion) Ferguson has returned to a more believable view of the characters. Kirk and Riley are the focus of the tale, though we do get brief glimpses of all but Spock. This is a Kirk story though as he learns to overcome personal problems and finally settles down to life without the ENTERPRISE. All things considered, Mr Ferguson has turned out a fine product and salvaged some good from the shambles left by Ms Dillard. 7 out of 10.

K'Tan

### REVIEW #2

STAR WRECK - THE GENERATION GAP by Leah Rewolinski. When I spoke about fanatics earlier, I believe that this book is the cure for all of them. The author has take the cast of both the Original and New series, and lampooned and parodied them to the Nth



degree! What is special and priceless about this book, is that the parodies are done well, and by a person who obviously has a love for Trek. This is the story that was needed. The plot is merely a convenient excuse to crucify both sets of Trek Characters in the name of humour. From my point of view, she succeeded brilliantly. Trekdom needed this book, especially those fan-atics who took the whole Original Series versus Next Generation thing way too seriously. QAPLA! 10 out of 10!  
K'Tan

#### REVIEW #3

The Agonizer Vol II, Issue 4 "Religion", Winter 1990.

This Zine is HUGE! 174 pages of Klin fired Energy for \$3 (US). Unbelievable was the word I used when K'Tan told me about the size over the phone. Awestruck was my condition when K'Tan handed me the zine. Kishin must have raided Fort Knox or won a lottery, recently, when she decided to put this much out for \$3. Fortunately for her, but unfortunately for us, this is the last BIG issue! From now on they will only be 60 pages long! There was enough room for all Klingon groups, most noticeably KSF, Mortas-te-Kaase and KAG. Gems in this monster, whose main theme is "Religion" include the cover art by Inzar Epetai-Amitai, a short story called "Rare Mistakes" by Sharuka, "Lagrange-con or How One KAG Marine Walked Into An Ambush" (A con report) by Maal, the personal profiles, and of course, how can we forget, the articles on the main theme. There are so many more pluses to this zine that there isn't enough room in this column to list them all. The only minor problems I can find are the # of pages donated to the Letters to the Editor and the method used to hold this "thing" together, GLUE! The one I hold in my hands is already falling apart and I just read it once, honest. With a 60 page limit on future issues, these two problems should be easily resolved. If The Mind Scanner is a must for a KAG member, then this zine is a must for all Klin. Grade: A- or B+

K'Lori-Ann

#### REVIEW #4

MINDSCANNER No. 2 1-91

Another informative issue. As I said last

time, this is a must piece of literature. Again the Epetai Kurkura, entertains as well as informs us, thoroughly with his wit and witticisms. The central piece this time is the "ESTEEMED ADVERSARY certificate". Other gems in this issue include "Daddy, Where Do Klingon Assault Group Ships Come From?", "How To Recruit For The Klingon Assault Group or, An Exercise In Futility and Terror." and a reprint article on the mind scanner (the real thing not the newsletter put out by the supreme commander of KAG). There is even a mention of our most noble leader, K'Tan, complementing him on the wonderful fact that he has over 50 members here in Canada. I wonder what he will say about us now? In any case, this issue is worthy of the price. So what are you waiting for? Contact K'Tan to see how you can get your copy, today. Grade: A-

K'Lori-Ann

#### REVIEW #5

STONE KNIVES AND BEARSKINS  
Nov/Dec '90

This is the "Ship's Log of the USS OMEGA NCC-1687". This publication is brought to us by the crew of the OMEGA, whose Captain is also a KAG/Kanada Klingon. This six page newsletter is consistent with the type of club who has regular meetings. In this issue there are holiday greetings from the Captain, the Sub Captain and the Ship's Counsellor on the front page. Other highlights of this newsletter include an article on Andor and Andorians, a short called "Destiny" and a little ditty on Stellar Spectrum and Star Types. Very informative. One thing I couldn't help noticing was that the type used in this N/L is similar to the one used in Savage Whispers, the N/L of the recently commissioned IKV Savage Assault. The only drawback of this one was the size of the print. Let us all hope that The Disruptor will never have to shrink its print that much. Grade: B.

K'Lori-Ann

#### REVIEW #6

THE TREKVILLE GAZZETTE, Vol V, Issue VI and Vol VI, Issue I

Have you ever wanted to be a citizen of a Star Trek Town? Well with Trekville USA you can. Trekville USA is "an independent Star

Trek association", who publishes The Trekville Gazette. The Gazette is filled with Deadline dates, new citizen listings and other pertinent news worthy notes within Trekville itself. The first of the two issues under review has amongst the articles, The Citizen of The Year Award, a short called Dave's Dilemma and Romulan Roundabout, a serial. The second includes mention of two Klin-dom items, a list of ship's logs and a Stardate Calendar for 1991. A few minor conveniences I could spot were the amount of typos and the dottiness of the print, otherwise, this is a notable publication. Grade: B.

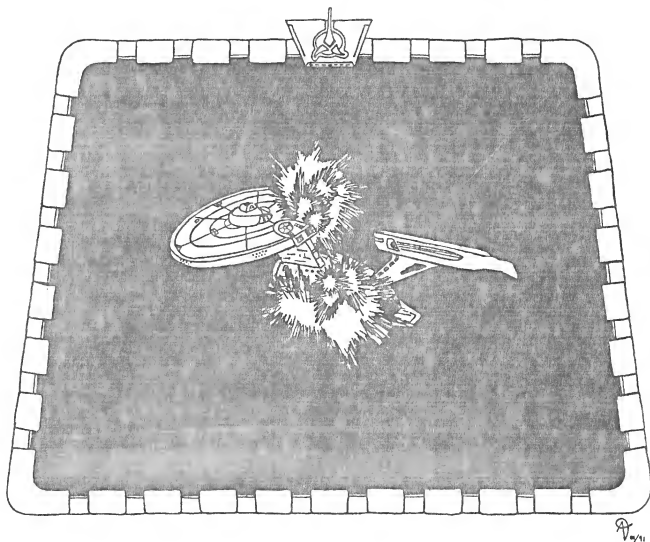
K'Lori-Ann

REVIEW #7

XENOFIL #9

Another superb issue from this thoroughly professional 'zine. This time 'round, the

fluorescent articles include, Tonight's Movie Guide—The XenoFile Critic's Circle, The Editorial: On The Nature Of Canadian Fandom and a short blurb called, "What is Creation Con, and Why Should I be Afraid?". None of it is unreadable, except maybe the List of Nominations for the Prix Aurora Awards (Canadian Science Fiction and Fantasy Awards), which by the way nominates our own Imperial Engineer under Fan Achievement for 1990 for his work with MonSFFA. There is also a must read article on the usual results of Politicking in a fan organization, and why you shouldn't do it. The final interesting note is that they like The Disruptor. What more can we want from Xenofile? All I can say is keep up the good work, so that I can keep giving you good reviews. Grade: A+.





## WHAT'S YOUR LINE?

Well I asked for it, so I guess I can't complain. I didn't realize what I was letting myself in for last issue when I asked you to send in your line histories. I thank you for doing so - my problem now is choosing which ones to publish where.

This time around, we look at two lines (I will save the rest for future issues). If you don't see your line in print, maybe that means I haven't even received it yet - so get to it! Write! Write! Write!

Remember - your line may be just what a new recruit is looking for!

### The Three Faces of the Empire



Human/Fusion



Imperial Race



Romulan/Fusion

### KLINGONS ALL - VICTORIOUS TOGETHER!

HOUSE NAME: Tashar House

Type: Open

Composition: Human Fusion 25%

Imperial: 55%

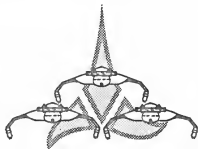
Romulan Fusion: 20%

Size: 800+

Age: 300 - 350 Years

Eptai: Drull Eptai Tashar

Symbols/Sigs: A triad of ship symbols superimposed on an imperial symbol.



Art: © K'Hack Krautt 1991

### NOTES:

The Tashar line is a relatively small but ancient line. The main body of the clan is involved in military pursuits, but in the past they have gained a great deal of prominence from the research and development of space and weapons technology. Over the past few years fusions have been let into the line,

because the line had been steadily dwindling in number and needed new members to survive.

HOUSE NAME: Novalian/gan

House Type: Closed

Composition: Romulan Hybrids: 100%

Size: 2

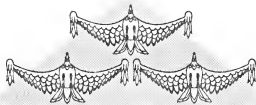
Age: 30 Years

Epetai: None

Symbols/Signs: Stylized Bird of Prey

#### NOTES:

The Novalians were a group of beings genetically engineered by the Romulans for experimentation purposes. They were created on a frozen ice world, Restalia, abandoned by the Romulans, turned into slaves by the Gralkalkians, and freed by the Klingons who took them to a new home, the planet Novalia. In exchange for mining rights and knowledge of Restalia, Novalia was later destroyed by the Romulans. However, two of the Novalians survived: a Romulan/Human Hybrid, and a Romulan/Kelvan Hybrid, both of whom then turned their allegiances to the Benefit of the noble Klingon empire.



Art: © K'Hack Krautt 1991

*The following excerpts deal with a bit of the history of the KRONON Family Line. This conversation was overheard between two Klingons in a bar on Klinzhai.*

"... Yes! Our line has been around just as long as any of the others. Give us a few more years and you shall see how we prosper and gain the power we deserve."

'Draskill, many in the upper council think that you and your line have gained favour among the Emperor and the elders through devious means. Lately, there has been an increase in assassinations and much bribery. They say your hand is behind this. You could find yourself at the wrong end of a disruptor if you are not careful.'

'I have had nothing to do with this bribery! Bribery and talk is for those soft tongued dogs, politicians! Let me tell you why my line has started to gain prestige.

'You remember back around the time of the Four Years War, I think Stardate 1/9705 or something near that. Admiral Kamato and his fleet were returning from their recent defeat at the hands of that Fedder rat Garth in the battle of Thransfor. Well, after much refitting and repair, Kamato and his followers staged their coup on the Emperor. As will always happen to traitorous dogs, he was beaten. Kai the Emperor!'

'Aye Draskill, Kai!'

'Anyway, where was I? Oh yes, Kamato. It was believed that he and his fleet were in desperate shape after the battle. He vanished into the Beta Quadrant, and for two weeks no trace could be found of his fleet.

'At the same time in Federation space, the Fedder rats were beginning to win back some of the space lost early on during the war. The Emperor had ordered that no ships were to leave the front for repairs. It was ordered that small groups of repair tenders would proceed to the line to make repairs on the spot. One of these groups was attacked by unknown forces near Matai.

'Seeing as the Fedder rats hadn't pushed that deep into our space, he guessed it was Kamato. He was not hurt as bad as was first believed. With the Fedder rats making pushes all over the front, no ships of the line could be spared to investigate the attack. So the Emperor called on whatever 2nd line defenses he could muster. This is where my line comes in.

'Seeing as my line was not high on the Imperial Power scale, we were not given the honour of killing the Fedder rats, but instead we were given garrison duty. We were to patrol the central region of all four quads. Boring old garrison duty! Argh! It was the same as dishonouring us. But to serve the Emperor loyally is to live!

'Well, the investigation of the attack fell into our hands. The Emperor had us gather our forces, which consisted of a small number of battle groups made up of old ships and training vessels. Many of my line were to serve on these ships. In fact, my brother was to be the commander of the fleet. A great honour for him and our family. At that time, I was commanding an old D-7 cruiser.

'We immediately proceeded to Matai at maximum warp. Upon arrival, we began extensive long range scanning and within a

day, we found his fleet. Much to our dismay though, with the captured repair parts and tenders, his fleet was in impressive shape. That day many of my brethren proved their worth. Klingons to the end! If only I can die in battle as they did, glorious and honourable.

'It was our battle plan to get Kamato's fleet to disperse and break formation. We would then, as a mass, prey on the smaller groups.

'We deployed our gravitic mines and turned our ships around. Kamato had to kill us to prevent us from following him or gaining too much information on his fleet. He stalked us like a Fedder rat, all this sulking around. BAH! But our plan did have wisdom, so we followed it.

'The mines did little damage to the enemy, however, the fool did not see their true purpose. The ship could not pursue us and effectively destroy all the mines with disruptor fire. They were forced to break formation to evade the mines and this was when we turned as a group and attacked.

'Even with this first stroke going heavily in our favour, we were too heavily outnumbered to win. The commander ordered one of us to report back to Klinzhai. My ship being near the

fringe of battle was called upon to do this. If it was not for my brother's ship being destroyed after that order, I would never have left. I would have died a glorious death than run! But I knew I could not effectively avenge my brother's death. So I left the fight for Klinzhai.

'Kamato had suffered heavy damages at our fleet's hands. At the time, we couldn't understand why all our ships were not destroyed before Kamato left. We now know, he must have been damaged too much for his liking and decided to head for the Triangle with what was left.

'Although we did not destroy Kamato, he was forced to flee the empire. For that my line received the Emperor's thanks and that is why my line prospers.'

'Why, then Draskill, have we not heard of this?'

'Fool! how do you think the other families would react knowing that a "lowly" family saved the Empire? Especially when they were winning all those glorious battles against the Fedder rats. To overshadow them at their time of triumph would have been a serious mistake for the Emperor. But as we say, "to serve is to live".....'



## KAG KANADA BIRTHDAY LIST FOR APRIL - JULY 1991

Kai Birthdays. Kai Klingons. Kai Klingons with birthdays in the time span of this issue of The Disruptor. The following members of KAG KANADA will be celebrating their date of birth in the glorious fashion of Klin. May you get the chance to kick Fedder butt on this most glorious day.

Lance Cpl Kragger Tai Kaasahn, April 1st (April Fool's)

Sgt Manik Tai Glykema, April 3rd

Michel T. Prevost, April 3rd

Sgt Karan'el D'akken Tai Zoth, April 4th

Lt Khozyah Vestai Urussig, April 22nd

Sgt Marnak Tai Solazarn, April 23rd

Ellie Claassen, April 26th

Martin Dowat, April 27th

Jennifer Jessop, May 3rd

Sgt K'Tar Sheun Tai Phreizon, May 7th

Sgt Khyron Tai So'taj, May 10th

Cpl Kaug K'Shmok, May 15th

Sgt K'Taddys Sarat Okeif Paghtlthingan, May 21st

Lady Kizbet Tai Dyzala, May 23rd

Sgt Khan Tai Riskal, May 23rd

Michael R. Johnston, June 2nd

Sgt Keroth Tai Mardock, June 10th

Cpl Markeenoth Tai Gashtor, June 20th

Sgt Kleed Tai Dukham, June 26th

Cpl Kluthar Tai Draclon, June 29th

Sgt K'ynda, July 5th

Cpl Kelly Tai Tashar, July 8th

Ginette Cyr, July 13th

Sgt T'Maurin Faskgan, July 16th

Lt K'Hack Tai Krautt, July 23rd

Lorilei Plecas, July 28th

K'Lori-Ann

## KLASSIFIED ADS

Citizens of the Empire, Attend! I, Neilas Tai Simparri, will be travelling to Worldcon (Chicago, Illinois) this autumn. If you will also be there, write and let me know. Perhaps we can form an assault team. I can be reached c/o C. Courtney, P.O. Box 1085, Deep River, Ontario K0J 1P0.

### QUANTUM LEAGUE.

An international fan club of Quantum League fans. As far as we know we are the first of its kind, although not the only. We publish a bi-monthly newsletter, The Newsleaguer, as well as a calendar of QL events. We have monthly meetings and our membership package includes a membership card, a hologram and a few other goodies that may surprise you. Membership is \$15/yr. So why not join today! For more information contact: Quantum League, 701 Don Mills Rd, Apt 1711, Toronto, Ontario M3C 1R9.

### TOUR OF THE UNIVERSE

ARE YOU GOING TO TORONTO TREK V?

WOULD YOU BE WILLING TO SPARE SATURDAY MORNING AT THE CON TO GO SEE TOUR OF THE UNIVERSE FOR ONLY \$8.50/PERSON?

Hopefully the answer to the above two questions are YES. This is because Lt C'Hil tai-Dev'wl is organizing a Klingon trek to the TOUR

OF THE UNIVERSE on the Saturday Morning, July 25th, 1991. This is what we know. The TOUR is in operation from 10 AM - 10 PM. But, since we really don't want to miss anything at TTV, we want to get a start as soon as possible. C'Hil thinks that 8:30 AM would be really good, since being a large group we have to be there 30 minutes early. What we need is a minimum of 15 people for a discount. (Approx. 1/3 off.) Minimum height for attendance is THREE (3), feet. We don't even have to pay in advance, BUT we must register in advance. Here are the specifics!

Date: July 25th, 1991 Time: 8:30 AM

\*Cost: \$8.50 Adults

\$4.25 Children (4-12) Duration: 45 minutes

What C'Hil needs to know is that who is going by NO LATER THAN June 9th, 1991, since he has to register a large group with the time, EXACT number of people going and date. C'Hil can be contacted most evenings after 7 PM and on weekends at (416) 826-4272. Also worthy to note that on Saturdays from 6-7, only during commercials, or else...

\*Regular costs \$12.95 Adults and \$6.95 Children

## KAG/KANADA DIRECTORY UPDATE

*The following people are the newest additions to the ranks of KAG/KANADA as of March '91. As well, any corrections to previous members addresses and phone numbers will be listed here. If you have changed your location, let us know!*  
IMP=Imperial Race,  
H/F=Human Fusion,  
R/F=Romulan Fusion.

Sgt Vaya (R/F)  
Sylvie Beaulieu  
2768 St. Charles  
Montreal, Quebec  
H3K 1E8  
514-937-978

Sgt K'aline (R/F)  
Karoline Bielecki  
Pembroke, Ontario

Sgt. Kahvi (H/F)  
Sandra Blouin  
1095 Perry, Apt. 1  
Sherbrooke, Quebec  
J1H 3Z5  
819-562-3480

Sgt Tamaran Novaln'gan  
(Rom/Kelvin)  
Mary Brown  
855 1/2 Waterloo St.  
London, Ontario  
N6A 3W7

Sgt Khyron Tai So'taj (R/F)  
Brian Butler  
409 Woodville Road  
St. John, New Brunswick  
E2M 2H9  
506-672-4658

Ginette Cyr  
535 Beaubien,  
Apt 402  
Longueuil, Quebec  
J4L 4C2

Sgt T'Maurin Faskgan (Blue  
Orion/Vulcan)  
Maureen Fagan  
27 Garden Street, Apt 101  
St. John, New Brunswick  
E2L 3K2

Sgt Valerika K'lore-via (Imp)  
Anne Gallagher  
15 Dundonald Street #2405  
Toronto, Ontario  
M4Y 1K4

Sgt T'Khut (Klingon/Vulcan)  
Patricia Ann Hachey  
114 Kingston Road  
Toronto, Ontario  
M4L 1S7  
(416) 694-2325

Jennifer Jessop  
333 Silver Ridge Crescent,  
N.W. Calgary, Alberta  
T3B 3T6  
403-286-0023

Michael R. Johnston  
Calgary, Alberta

Sgt K'Yar Tai Beniquej (H/F)  
Susan Keeping  
52 Thorncliffe Park Drive,  
#601  
Toronto, Ontario  
M4H 1K5  
416-421-6158

Cpl K'Haleel Vodleg'nuk  
(Imp)  
Bader Khalil  
988 Boulevard Fort-St-Louis  
Boucherville, Quebec  
J4B 1T7  
519-449-5350

Sgt Ghagh Mach  
(Klingon/Vendoran)  
Mike Little  
845 1/2 Hellmuth St.

London, Ontario  
N6A 3J9

Sgt DaSpu Mach  
(Klingon/Lactran)  
Sue Little  
845 1/2 Hellmuth St.  
London, Ontario  
N6A 3J9

Wayne McDonald  
16 Earnbridge St.  
Toronto, Ontario  
M6K 1N3  
416-535-2854

Erin Pattison  
11627 128th Street  
Edmonton, Alberta  
T5M 0X3

Lt K'Hack Krautt  
Bernard Reischl  
3477 Coloniale  
Montreal, Quebec  
H2X 2Y3  
514-287-9230 (New tel. #)

Lt K'Lori-Ann Tracey Vestai  
Paghtl'lingan (Centauran)  
CO/IKV Black Odyssey  
Angela Tchen  
Box 170  
Deep River, Ontario  
K0J 1P0  
613-584-4310 (until April  
30th, 1991)

(Vulcan/Betazed)  
David White  
50 Dundonald Drive Apt  
Toronto, Ontario

Sunny Wideman  
32 Amos Avenue  
Waterloo, Ontario  
N2L 5G3  
519-888-7603



Your Beloved Editor asks: "Have you contributed to *The DISRUPTOR*! yet? If you haven't - Then get right to it!



I want to see your words in *The DISRUPTOR*!  
It would be in your best interest to see  
that I am not disappointed!

